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# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWS-PAPER

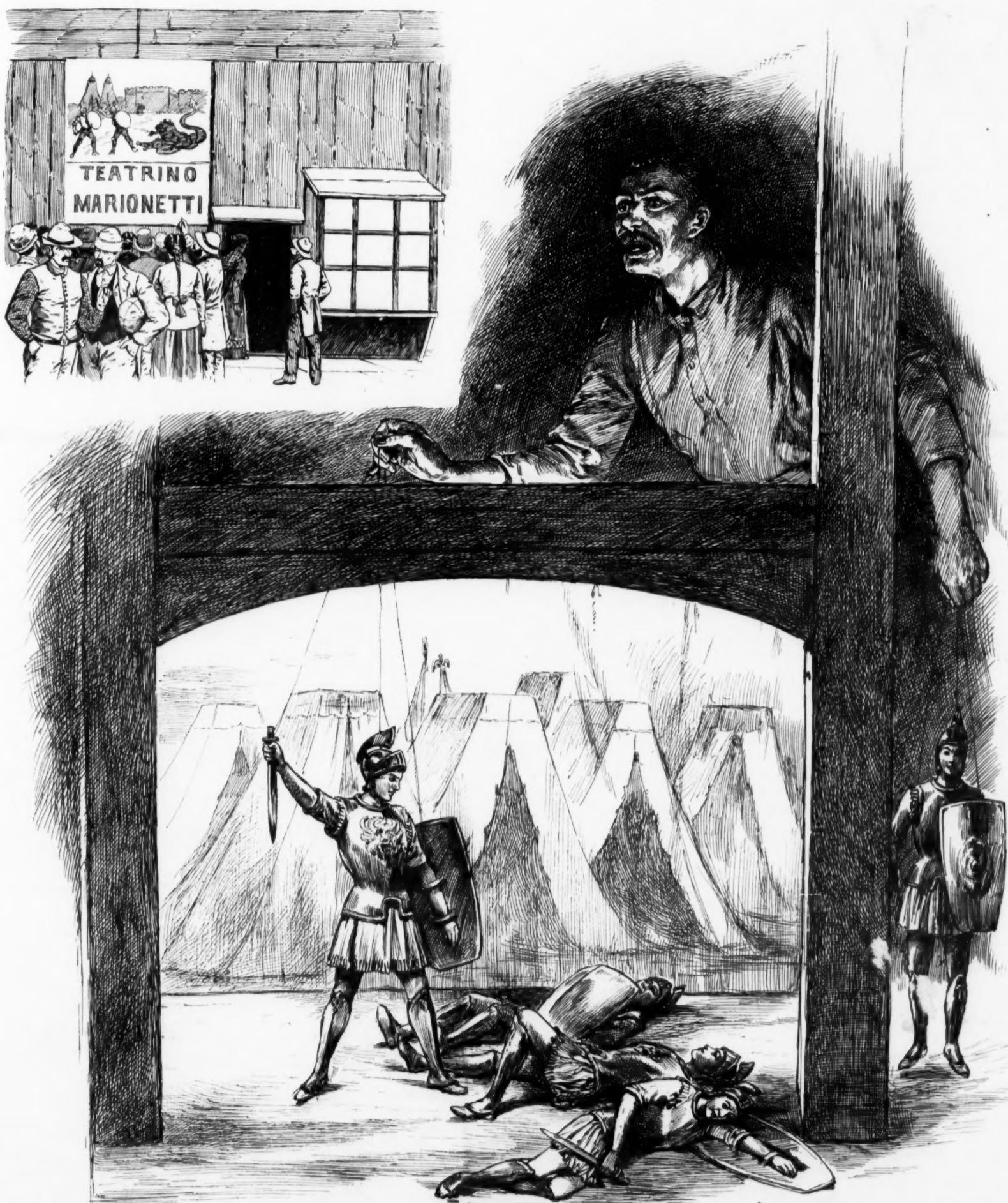
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THE SMALLEST THEATRE IN THE WORLD—AN ITALIAN PLAY-HOUSE IN BROOKLYN.—[SEE PAGE 206.]

FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

W. J. ARKELL.

RUSSELL B. HARRISON.

WESTERN DEPARTMENT, 161, 163 Randolph Street, Chicago.  
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Our next amateur and professional photographic contests. See particulars on page 217.

THE following entries have been made in our Photographic Contest for the week ending October 13th, 1890:

Charles H. Sijal, 331 West 11th Street, Erie, Pa.; F. B. Davison, Big Rapids, Mich.; F. C. Brown, 288 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York City; J. G. Hudson, 514 Prince Street, Alexandria, Va.; W. N. Gates, Elyria, Ohio; L. Stuart Harrington, Watertown, N. Y.; John A. Gallagher, Philadelphia, Pa.; Edward Russell Young, Jr., 19 Waverly Place, Newark, N.J.; Harry Barker, Cambridge, Mass.; Miss M. Helene Smith, 14 Seymour Avenue, Birmingham, Conn.; Frank Baisley, 100 Ross Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; H. J. Correll, Eldred, Pa.; Will H. Ransom, Bodines, Pa.; Charles L. Hamilton, 1825 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. S. Bronson, Defiance, Ohio; W. R. Apman, 414 South Second Street, Terre Haute, Ind.; D. P. B. Conkling, 55 East Thirty-fourth Street, New York City; Albert B. Payne, Jr., Nashville, Tenn.; H. W. Hoops, 324 West 20th Street, New York City.

MUCH has been written of late regarding the future of American women. In no country in the world is the outlook for the material welfare of woman better than in the United States. Mrs. Helen Campbell, whose writings and lectures in reference to this matter have attracted wide-spread attention, will contribute an interesting article to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER next week, in which she will present in a concise and admirable style her ideas concerning the outlook for women in America.

## OHIO'S NEW EXPERIMENT.

THE General Assembly of Ohio, on the 28th day of April last, passed a law providing for the establishment of free employment bureaus in the five principal cities of the State, viz.: Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo, Columbus, and Dayton. The law provides for the appointment of a superintendent by the Commissioner of Labor Statistics, and for such clerical assistance as may be necessary. The primary object of these bureaus is to secure employment for the unemployed, and to assist employers in procuring such help as they may apply for, and such other free and reliable information as relates to such applications. An additional duty is also imposed, and that is to collect statistical facts and figures relating to the industrial interests of the respective cities bearing upon employers and employés. Provision is made also for weekly reports to the Commissioner of Labor Statistics, and a consolidated report by him of the returns of all the agencies, which is to be sent by him to each of the five employment offices weekly. The compensation of the superintendent and clerk is to be paid by the city council of the municipality in which the employment agency is established. Superintendents are forbidden, under penalty, from charging or receiving compensation from any applicant to their respective offices.

This law is essentially an "Ohio idea," it being the first of its kind passed in this country, and, with the possible exception of the Intelligence Office in France, there is nothing with which it can be compared. It has for its mission as proper and as legitimate an object of State legislation as can be well thought of—that is, the reduction of unemployed labor to a minimum. Legislation of this character is usually received by the average citizen with distrust and debate. It strikes him as a direct interference of the State with private affairs, and as being beyond the legitimate province of legislation. Public opinion in Ohio has not passed such a judgment on this law. It has been generally received with approbation in the cities where it has been put into effect. This is due to two reasons: First, that the law is not a piece of political legislation; it passed both branches of the Legislature with practical unanimity, receiving with equal strength the support of both political parties. It was as clear and clean a piece of non-partisan legislation as ever passed our General Assembly. The second reason is that the law has been economically enforced, and has proved successful in its operation. I need but give the record of the various agencies to demonstrate this fact. The following tables give the applications for situations and help and the positions secured, from the establishment of each office to August 14th. Owing to complications arising in the appointment of a superintendent at Columbus, no office has been established at that point at this writing:

Cleveland—July 1st to August 14th.

Situations wanted.....	652
Help wanted.....	1031
Positions secured.....	357

Cincinnati—July 23d to August 14th.

Situations wanted.....	1831
Help wanted.....	773
Positions secured.....	523

Toledo—June 1st to August 14th.

Situations wanted.....	570
Help wanted.....	1087
Positions secured.....	356

Dayton—June 26th to August 14th.

Situations wanted.....	774
Help wanted.....	698
Positions secured.....	322

These figures, in the formative and experimental period of the law, augur the richest prospect of success in a short time. It will be observed that fully forty per cent. of all applications

were successfully answered. The distinguishing merit of this system is that the information given is free and reliable. As a rule private employment-offices are a fraud. They accept fees and applications from all quarters, whether there is any probability of fulfilling the demand or not, and in too many cases they have developed into downright swindles. The desire for gain on the part of the proprietors is the greatest temptation to be false to the unemployed. Applications are taken and fees received when there is not the slightest prospect of success in finding the idle workman a place for his anxious hands to labor. On the other hand, applications are received from employers, and men and women recommended for work who are useless and without character, so that for the workman, on one side, it is a swindle, and for the employer, on the other side, it is a cheat. When the agent of an employment-office is clothed with official character, as under the Ohio law, and rendered absolutely independent of the necessity to recommend anybody and everybody, and promise anything and everything, we reach the highest stage of success in employment agencies. It is this condition that gives character and standing to the officer in charge.

The incidental reference, heretofore made in this paper, to the duty of the State to lessen as much as possible the number of the unemployed is the strongest reason for the establishment of free employment agencies. Idle hands are prone to mischief, and the disturbances possible from unemployed labor, willing to work and yet with no prospect of obtaining it, are historical in their danger. As a rule the unemployed gravitate to the cities, and the larger the city the larger the gravitation of unemployed labor. It is proper, therefore, that these agencies should be established in the great cities of the State, because there they come in contact with the men and women who most need them. The capitalist that owns the mine, the factory or the mill, or the farmer that desires hands for his harvest, can send to this centre of labor and procure the necessary help to carry them through the necessity of their demands.

The present efficient Commissioner of Labor Statistics of this State, Hon. John McBride, gives as his opinion that it "is destined to become one of the most valuable and beneficial laws ever passed in the interest of employers and employés." The prospects justify the opinion, and it needs but a conscientious and faithful discharge of duty on his part to reach the condition which he prophesies.

Are there any objections to the law as it stands in its present shape? Yes. The provision which places in the power of the cities wherein the employment agent acts, to fix his salary, is detrimental to a wholesome operation of the law. It places it at the mercy of municipal politicians, and induces official disturbances that will materially destroy its efficiency. The purpose of the law is to benefit the entire people of the State. It is to the advantage of every citizen, whether he lives in the city or in the country, that as many men should be employed as possible. Industry and employment conduce to the peace and prosperity of all, and all should bear the expense of a machinery which has that for an object, or tends to that end. The expenses, therefore, of salaries and clerical work attendant upon the operation of free employment agencies should be paid from the State treasury, and should not be dependent upon the whims of a city council.

Is there any danger in the law? Yes. Improperly administered in the hands of men who have not the good of all in view, it can become a political machine of advantage to the party in power, and an absolute injury to the innocent parties for whose benefit it was established. Happily there are no evidences yet in this State of this danger. The law has been administered honestly and with profit, and the indications are that it will continue to be so. Viewed from every standpoint at this time, "Ohio's new experiment" can be regarded as a law which benefits the people at large, and as one which is especially profitable to the employer and the unemployed.



COLUMBUS, OHIO. September 21st, 1890.

## THE TRIUMPH OF PROTECTION.

AMERICA has been honored recently by the visit of the Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain, which assembled in New York, thus signalizing its first gathering outside the capitals of Europe.

The development of the iron and steel industry of this country is a lasting monument to the beneficent effects of the protective tariff policy. That eminent writer on economic topics, Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, despite his free-trade tendencies, has reached the conclusion that this country is the greatest consumer of iron and steel in the world; that owing to the nearness of ore to the coal in certain parts of the country as against the distant transportation of ores to the furnaces of Great Britain, and the increased depth and heat of the latter's coal mines, iron and steel will be manufactured here in a few years at as low a cost as in England, notwithstanding the higher wages paid in the United States.

This is not a new conclusion. The same prediction was made in these columns months ago. Mr. Atkinson asserts that the United States makes 10,000,000 of the total 28,000,000 net tons of pig iron produced in the world, and predicts that within ten years it will make no less than 44,000,000 tons, and become the greatest iron and steel producing nation. He believes that the centre of this production will be in the South, a prediction made by this paper some time ago.

It is impossible to conceive, in view of the rapid and tremendous growth of the iron and steel industry in the United States under the wholesome and invigorating influences of protection, how the opponents of a protective tariff can continue to oppose the upbuilding of other industries through the same instrumentality. What was done for the iron and steel trade can be done for the tin industry. It is now being done with woolen and cotton manufactures, and within the past few years, for the first time,

we have demonstrated that under the stimulus of protection even silk can be successfully made in this country in competition with the long-established factories of France.

Many can recall the protests made by free-traders against the proposition to build up the silk industry in the United States. This proposition, when first made, was denounced as the height of folly. Precisely the same arguments were used against a high protective tariff on silk goods that are now being used against the proposition to protect the tin industry; but protection has won the battle. In less than a quarter of a century protection has developed the new industry of silk manufacture in the United States until now we have between six and seven hundred silk factories, with an annual aggregate product of nearly \$60,000,000.

The *American Silk Journal* recently showed that the value of domestic silk manufactures in the United States in 1882 aggregated about \$35,000,000, as against \$58,000,000 of foreign silks that were imported. Last year the product of domestic silks aggregated nearly \$59,000,000, while the importations of silk invoiced an aggregate of only \$44,000,000. Protection, which built up the silk industry of England from 1830 to 1860, and made it lead the world in its silk output, bids fair to do as well for silk manufacture in the United States. Under free trade English silk manufacturing in recent years has declined, while the imports into England of silk goods have vastly increased.

Before the war, and even since, it has been said, and by Southern advocates of free trade, that the South could never be a manufacturing section. The same arguments that were used against the protection of Northern industries thirty years ago were applied generally against the protective theory by Southern statesmen. These arguments stand controverted to-day by a new South, made new by the creation of vast manufacturing enterprises, every one of which has been developed in spite of a wide-spread but rapidly diminishing opposition to protection on the part of the Southern people.

The practical evidence of the beneficial results of protection is a complete refutation of the sophistries of free trade. Nothing but an absolute demonstration of its success as a national policy could have successfully defeated, in 1888, the popular candidate of an aggressive, active, free-trade combination, backed as it lawfully was by the money of foreign manufacturers and domestic importers.

## THE SOUTH INVITES INVASION.

"LET us have a Northern invasion," is the editorial suggestion of the *Natchez (Miss.) Democrat*, an influential newspaper representing Democratic interests. It wants the State developed by Yankee capital, just as Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee have been developed. This is a new cry from old Mississippi, and it shows a happy awakening to a realization of the situation.

Within the past few years Northern capital has gone by the millions into several Southern States, notably into the remotest parts of Texas, Alabama, and Florida. It has gained large profits. It has brought the men of the South and the North into closer communication. It has resulted in a more intelligent comprehension of past difficulties, the reconciling and softening of political feeling, and thus has wrought wonderful changes in both sections.

This is doing more to moderate sectional feeling than anything else that has happened since the close of the war, and now good old Mississippi, the centre of Southern sentiment, the stronghold of the irreconcilables, sees the light of the new day, and is ready to welcome the Yankee who brings industry, ingenuity, enterprise, and, last but not least, an abundance of capital.

It is a healthful sign. Let Northern and Western investors listen to the offer. We guarantee that they will find, even in old-fashioned Mississippi, the same rugged honesty, the same generous hospitality, the same open-handed friendship, that Texas, Alabama, Florida, Tennessee, and Georgia have offered to the men of the North, as quickly as they have come to appreciate the fact that the Yankee, after all, deserves confidence and respect.

## OUR PATRIOTIC WOMEN.

THE impression prevails that American women are not as patriotic as American men. This arises, no doubt, from the less active participation of women in public affairs. They are not called upon to serve in the field in time of war; they have little to do with the agitation of questions affecting patriotic interests. When a woman actively and successfully engages in public affairs, or specially manifests a patriotic spirit, the act is singled out as one worthy of special mention and honor.

Those who recollect the perilous times of the late war well know, however, that both in the North and South the women who stayed at home were as profoundly interested in the result as their sons and husbands who served upon the field of battle. No movement to succor the wounded, to equip the hospitals, to support the Sanitary Commission, failed to have the instant and enthusiastic aid of the women at home. The patriotic impulse was there in abundance.

It is a good sign that a number of American women have recently organized a patriotic society, to be called "The Daughters of the American Revolution," for the purpose of securing and preserving the historic spots of America, and the erection thereon of suitable monuments to the memories of the heroic men and women of the Revolution. The wife of President Harrison is president-general of the society, and a number of the best women of America are associated in its management. The first effort of the society will be the completion of the monument to the mother of President Washington, and contributions from American women who favor this project should be sent to Mrs. Colonel Marshall McDonald, of Washington. The permanent anniversary or meeting day of the society will be October 11th, in commemoration of the discovery of America, and it is probable that a special exhibition of relics of the Revolution will be arranged for at the coming world's exposition, and be placed in the care of the ladies of the new society.

There is ample room for the work contemplated by the "Daughters of the American Revolution." Distinguished foreign-

ers notice invariably with surprise the lack of attention given to historic memories in this country. Many famous spots are unmarked, and few monuments to American heroes exist. There is a general lack of interest in our heroes that shocks the sensibilities of visitors from other lands, where every prominent statesman, general, and philanthropist is honored by a monument or a mural tablet.

The patriotic women of America are to do the sentimental work that their practical husbands and sons have overlooked or forgotten.

#### POLYGAMY'S DOOM.

THE end of polygamy has come. The result of legislation by Congress, supported cordially, warmly, and with particular zeal by the Republican side of that body, was the crippling of the church by stripping it of its political power. The death-blow of polygamy was struck by this legislation, enacted in obedience to public sentiment. Now comes the statement that, at the recent general conference of the Mormon Church, President Woodruff officially forbade plural marriages as a violation of the laws of the land.

Ten thousand persons heard this declaration in the Mormon Temple, and the leaders of the church, by unanimous vote, accepted the president's manifesto as final and binding. The Mormon Church may survive, but its brutal, barbaric, licentious declaration in favor of polygamy is forever eliminated from its creed.

This is a free country. Every church that does not set itself in opposition to the laws of the land has a right to exist. The Mormon Church, having divested itself of the grossly offensive, unlawful, and pernicious practice of polygamy, will no doubt continue to live, and perhaps attain greater growth.

Among the undiscussed and illiterate there is always a sense of higher manhood awaiting development. In the Mormon Church, as this higher sense is aroused, there will be no sentiment in the future in favor of polygamy, but only a feeling of regret and shame that the church ever sanctioned a most pernicious and horrible practice.

#### THE AMERICAN HOME.

PRESIDENT HARRISON is extremely felicitous in his off-hand speeches. During the Presidential campaign he revealed this fact by the exquisite grace with which he spoke, and he did equally well on several notable occasions during his recent Western trip. While speaking at Ottumwa, Iowa, at the Coal Palace exposition, he paid one of the most eloquent tributes to the American home that has ever been made. His words will be read with pleasure by every American citizen, and will be cherished as those of a chief magistrate who spoke not as a partisan, but as President of the people. In his admirable address the President said:

"If I should attempt to interpret the lesson of this structure, I should say it was an illustration of how much that is artistic and graceful is to be found in the common things of life; and if I should make an application of the lesson, it would be to suggest that we might profitably carry into all our homes and into all neighborly intercourse the same transforming spirit. The common things of this life, touched by a loving spirit, may be made to glow and glisten. The common intercourse of life, touched by friendliness and love, may be made to fill every home and neighborhood with a brightness that jewels cannot shed (cries of 'Good! Good!' and applause); and it is pleasant to think that in our American home life we have reached this ideal in a degree unexcelled elsewhere. I believe that in the American home, whether in the city or on the farm, the American father and the American mother, in their relations to the children, are kinder, more helpful and benignant than any others. (Cries of 'Good! Good!' and cheers.) In these homes is the strength of our institutions. Let these be corrupted, and the Government itself has lost the stone of strength upon which it securely rests."

#### THAT PUZZLING QUESTION.

A READER of this paper with free-trade tendencies, residing at Sing Sing, undertakes to answer our question, "Will any one tell us why, with cotton an absolutely free raw material, abundantly at hand, we are compelled to import annually \$10,000,000 worth of manufactured cotton product from France?" This correspondent says that "the high order of taste possessed by the French people, and shown in their manufactures, compels our people, who have this quality in less degree, to purchase French goods at whatever cost." Very likely; but why should not these goods be manufactured in this country? It would certainly be easy to imitate French patterns in cotton goods as we do in other things, and in an extremity we might even call in some of the skilled artistic labor of France. The difficulty lies in the fact that labor enters so largely into the cost of these imported fabrics, and the difference in the cost of labor accounts for the importations. In time, if protection continues to shut out these goods, our manufacturers will make them with our higher-priced labor. The goods may cost more, but people who wear expensive stuffs ought not to complain if they are taxed a little to give the American workingman a living. They certainly should not object to a tariff that proposes to shut out cheaper grades of goods which we can and do make, and in the manufacture of which we give employment to a large industrial population, all contributing to the support of this Government, all consumers of our products, and all better provided for than the same class of laborers in any foreign country. The purpose of protection is not to make luxuries cheap. It is to give the masses of the people opportunities to make a living by shutting out the competition of pauper labor, by building up home industries, and by broadening the home market.

#### AN ABLE JURIST.

THE announcement that Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, had been suddenly stricken down by disease, was a shock to the American people. Venerable in years, but active mentally and physically, Justice Miller bade fair to survive several other members of the court of which he was a leading member. He had of late been devoting himself with his customary zeal to a vast accumulation of business, and intense application to his arduous labors no doubt led to the sudden and mortal stroke.

Justice Miller was one of the strongest men of the Supreme

Bench. His decisions were written with great clearness and perspicuity. He was a thorough master of the law, a patient listener, and an able and upright judge. The tributes paid to him by the press show the wide-spread appreciation of his talents, his ability, and his integrity.

Justice Miller illustrated the possibilities of American life. It is said that he was the only man on the Supreme Bench who was not a college graduate. He was thirty years old before he was admitted to the Bar, and had started in life as a drug clerk and physician. There was in his own composition all the elements of best manhood. He had a rare judicial temperament, and when he was elevated to the Bench his peculiar fitness for its duties and grave responsibilities was promptly recognized.

He was one of the most popular members of the court, and though he overflowed with good sense, never for a moment forgot the dignity of his position or permitted others to forget it. He was somewhat over the age at which retirement from the Bench was optional, but took such pleasure in his duties that he never thought of relinquishing his place while health remained.

There have been profounder students upon the Supreme Bench of the United States, but none more fair, intelligent, and efficient than Justice Miller.

#### TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

A CORRESPONDENT at Clinton, Mass., denounces this newspaper because, as alleged, it called the prohibitionists "biggots." We are not aware that we have been guilty of this orthographical brutality.

THE makers of State constitutions are not always proficient in their work. The death of the Governor and the Lieutenant-Governor of Nevada has left that State without an executive head, as the law does not provide for filling the vacancy in the existing emergency. It would seem as if such a condition of affairs, unusual as it is, might have been foreseen by the law-makers of Nevada.

IT is a commentary on municipal misrule that the Democratic Governor of Ohio has been compelled to convene the Legislature of that State in special session in order to get rid of the Democratic Board of Public Improvements of Cincinnati, against whom the most serious charges of corruption have been made. The growing demand of the day is for municipal reform—to take municipal government out of the realm of politics and intrust it to the hands of tax-payers and honest men, irrespective of party affiliations.

WE recently quoted from an English newspaper an article denouncing the residents of Texas for the free and frequent use of the revolver on trivial pretexts. A Vienna newspaper, voicing the expression of its London contemporary, now assails the McKinley bill as "a measure of violence worthy of a nation accustomed to the use of the revolver." The "violence" in this case is done to the foreign manufacturers who, without contributing a cent toward our taxes, have been robbing our workingmen of their bread and our investors of their opportunities.

IT is not surprising that the *Press* of this city promptly contradicted the interview sent from the Pacific coast stating, on the authority of a former law partner of President Harrison, that the latter would not again be a candidate for the office he holds. It is hardly necessary for any newspaper to deny a story of this kind. President Harrison is noted for his reticence, and particularly for his reticence regarding personal matters. If he has made up his mind that he has had enough of the worry and care of official life, we doubt if he will seek an opportunity to express his opinion publicly.

A SENSIBLE suggestion in connection with ballot reform is made by the Syracuse *Standard*. It says, in view of the snarls in which the ballot law seems to be involved, that county committees should send an explanatory caravan, with voters, booths, and other objects necessary to illustrate the working of the new regulations, on a tour through the cities and villages of the State. This is a sensible suggestion. The newspapers of the State should also see to it that the provision of the new law requiring certificates of nominations to be filed with local and State authorities is carried out by the candidates. The Ballot Reform law, excellent as it is, bids fair during the first year of its trial to lead to serious embarrassments.

THE announcement that the United States Topographical Survey, just returned from Alaska, had discovered the largest glacier in the world near Mount St. Elias is calculated to awaken renewed interest in Alaskan explorations. The expedition sent to that far-off territory by FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is still buried in the fastnesses of its glaciers and mountains, gathering a rich supply of material for artistic reproduction in this paper. We have no doubt that our readers will find in the official reports of these intrepid and experienced explorers a vast fund of information. We are at present awaiting advices from the party, which is now in the interior of the Territory.

THE new Tariff bill is charged with having closed at least one large manufacturing concern. It is announced that an extensive rope-making machine works in Brooklyn, employing four hundred skilled workingmen, will shortly be closed, not because the Tariff bill increased the duty, but because it lowered the duty on binding-twine! A number of manufacturers in Western and Southern cities were about to engage in the manufacture of binding-twine, but the action of all the free-trade Congressmen, aided by several Republican Congressmen from the West, in insisting on a heavy reduction of the duty on binding-twine was a disastrous blow at American twine-making. This incident is a precise illustration of what a reduction of duties in other lines of manufacturing might be expected to occasion. It stands as the strongest argument in favor of protecting home industries. No one with a grain of common sense can imagine for a moment that if the duties were removed from any article of American manufacture

it could withstand the competition of the same variety of goods made by the cheapest kind of labor in foreign countries. Every workman engaged in the twine-making machine works in Brooklyn who is left without employment because of the reduction of the duty on binding-twine will understand that the blame rests with free-traders, not with protectionists.

THE clergy of New York are at last awakening to the demands of the times and of their own consciences. Dr. Howard Crosby, the Rev. Dr. Eaton, the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., and others of this city, have recently called upon their congregations to favor municipal reform, and to unite, regardless of political feeling, in opposing the election of dishonest men to municipal offices. If the political press would divest itself of partisanship in discussing municipal affairs there would be no doubt that an honest government for New York and all other cities would speedily be secured. The tendency is all in this direction. If the press and the pulpit would combine to denounce official extravagance, robbery, and fraud in municipalities, tax-payers and all other good citizens would have reason to rejoice.

WHILE all the English newspapers and the journals of Canada, France, and Germany bitterly denounce the McKinley bill and the protective policy, that artful English diplomat, the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, prints an interview in the free-trade *Times* of this city, in which he says that he hopes the United States will continue its protective policy, because if it should become a free-trade nation it would be a great competitor for the trade of England. Mr. Chamberlain must have been reading the suggestion publicly made in the recent speech of an Englishman, that it was not well for foreigners to voice their feeling against protection, because this only encouraged the protection sentiment in the United States. Mr. Chamberlain no doubt believes that the best diplomacy consists in saying what you do not mean.

IT is a very unusual thing for a presiding judge to rebuke a Grand Jury for finding an indictment. Recorder Smyth, of this city, recently rejected an indictment found by a Grand Jury embracing many representative business men, on the ground that he and the District-Attorney had both decided that the evidence was not sufficient to prosecute. It is a singular fact that the indictment was returned against the obnoxious individuals known as "walking delegates." It is perhaps unfair to suspect that the motive that prompted Recorder Smyth and District-Attorney Fellows to take such an extraordinary course was purely political. A great many persons, at any rate, seem to imagine that fear of the labor vote was the prevailing influence in the case. If this fact could be demonstrated, the action of the Recorder and District-Attorney would lose and not make votes for them in case they came before the people as suppliants for their suffrages.

TWO BRIGHT and determined young men from the South, who were selected as victims of the old and threadbare green-goods game by some New York bunco-stealers, came to this city with an arsenal of revolvers and met the confidence operators. When the latter pretended to sell a large amount of counterfeit money for a few hundred dollars, and exhibited genuine bills as specimens of the counterfeit, the boys from the South drew their revolvers, took the genuine money, and disappeared with it. There were several thousand dollars in the pile, and the only satisfaction the green-goods men had was to call the attention of the police at the depot to the fact that the two men had been dealing in counterfeits. The informants then disappeared, and the two Southerners at the station-house refused to explain, but disgorged \$1,750, which was taken in charge by the police. It will be remembered that this same game was tried once before by a Southern man from Texas, and resulted in the mortal wounding of one of the bunco gang. It looks as if the green-goods game was well-nigh played out.

INSTEAD of devoting his time to the impracticable and expensive idea of a postal-telegraph system, it would seem as if Postmaster-General Wanamaker might better devote attention to certain much-needed improvements in the domestic service. We are far behind other countries in reference to the postal service of our cities. In other lands—notably in England—the post-office largely does the work of the express companies. The parcels-post of cities like Paris and London is unequalled by anything that has thus far been suggested in the United States. The large number of stations and the low prices at which parcels are carried, as well as the promptness with which they are delivered, make this feature of the foreign service peculiarly attractive to Americans. Why should not the Postmaster-General devote a little attention to this experiment? It might be tried in cities of the largest size, which are limited in number in the United States to half a dozen. Or, try the experiment first in New York, and if it be successful follow it up in other cities, gradually extending it as circumstances warrant.

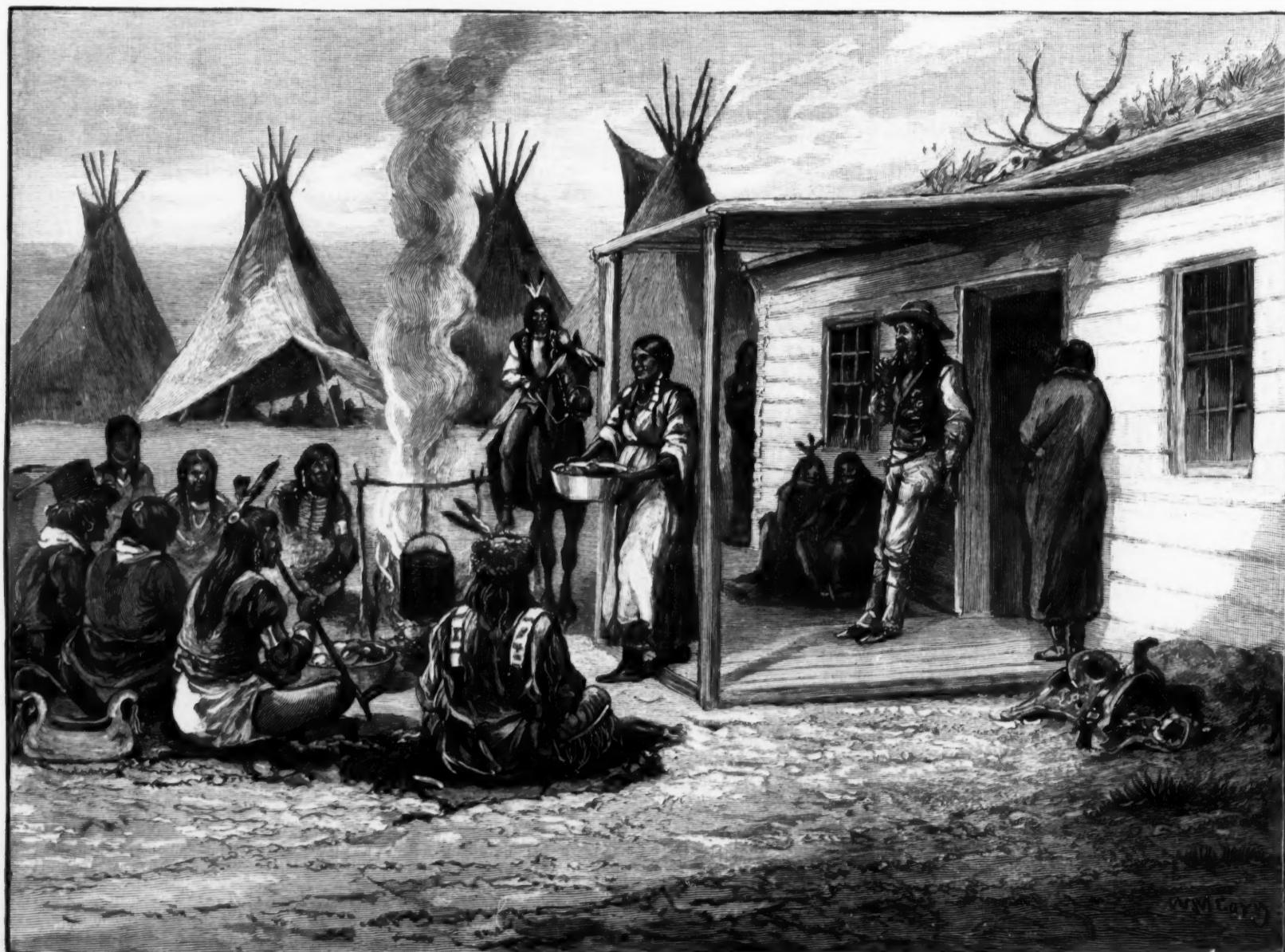
THE Colombian Government has renewed its concession to the Panama Canal Company for ten years, on condition that it shall pay the Government \$10,000 annually for the maintenance of the Isthmian garrison, and \$2,800,000 in addition for the renewal of the concession. The new contract requires the company to be reorganized within eighteen months, under penalty of forfeiting the entire property to the Colombian Government. Notwithstanding the enormous losses attending the failure of the Panama Canal project, it is believed that an appeal to French pride will result in the offer of new subscriptions in sufficient amount to revive the project. It is believed that the French Government will take it up, inspired by fear of the Nicaragua Canal project, which is purely an American enterprise. It is hoped that American capitalists and the American Government, in view of the revival of competition at Panama, will give prompt and adequate support to the Nicaragua Canal project. It is one of the most important enterprises in which Americans have ever embarked, rivaling, in its value to our trade and commerce, the building of transcontinental lines, and of the Atlantic cable.



TYPES OF BLUE GRASS BEAUTY.—II. MRS. ROSA VERTNER JEFFREY.  
[SEE PAGE 211.]



NEW YORK CITY.—REGISTERING IN A STABLE IN THE ANNEXED DISTRICT—[SEE PAGE 204.]



AN INCIDENT OF INDIAN LIFE—THE "SQUAW MAN" VISITED BY HIS WIFE'S RELATIONS.—SCENE IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY.



VON MOLTKE'S BIRTHPLACE AT PARCHIM.



VON MOLTKE'S PRESENT RESIDENCE AT CASTLE KREISAU, IN SILESIA.

THE NINETIETH ANNIVERSARY BIRTHDAY OF FIELD-MARSHAL VON MOLTKE, THE GREAT GERMAN SOLDIER, OBSERVED OCTOBER 27TH.

#### VON MOLTKE'S BIRTHDAY.

THE famous German soldier, Field-Marshal Count Helmuth von Moltke, celebrates the ninetieth anniversary of his birthday on October 26th, and this day will be commemorated by the Germans all over the world in a befitting manner. The large German population of New York has not been backward in this respect, and a grand celebration will take place on October 27th, in which many prominent Americans will take part. The list of orators includes Chauncy M. Depew, William Walter Phelps, the United States Ambassador at Berlin, Carl Schurz, and others. We present on this page the latest portrait of the great general, together with views of his birthplace at Parchim, Mecklenburg, and his present residence, Castle of Kreisau, in Silesia.

#### A LONG-ISLAND DUCK FARM.

THE enormous demand for poultry in the metropolitan market has led to the establishment of numerous poultry yards in the vicinity of New York, which earn large profits for their owners. Lately another new experiment has been tried at Eastport, Long Island, where a duck farm was established on a large scale.



HON. HUGH J. GRANT.

HON. FRANCIS M. SCOTT.—PHOTO BY ULLMAN &amp; CO.

THE MAYORALTY CANDIDATES IN NEW YORK.

now known as the "Eastport Duckery." The farm is situated near the mouth of the Eastport River, a place peculiarly fitted for the purpose. It comprises an area of several acres, which is partly covered with low frame buildings for the housing of the ducks, and partly used as a feeding ground. The whole is fenced in with wire netting six feet high, which extends about fifty feet into the water, thus affording sufficient swimming room for thousands of ducks.

There are usually between two and three thousand ducks on this farm. Having been fattened during the summer, they are killed in batches of several hundred every week in the fall and sent to the market. The average weight of these ducks is about five pounds; many of them, however, weigh six pounds and even more.

Connected with the duck farm is a chicken yard, where a large number of fine hens are kept solely for the purpose of hatching out the duck eggs. When the young ducks are out they are put into stalls, each of these containing about one hundred little ducklings. The food is carefully prepared, and changed from time to time, as their growth progresses. Our artist shows some interesting features of duck-farming on page 208.



BIG TREES IN HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.—PHOTO BY WUNDERLICH BROTHERS.

## THE FELLOW IN GREASY JEANS.

**W**HICH! How the drivers hammer! We are late by an hour or more; We sway and swerve on the ringing curve, And the bridges reel and roar.

Look how the engine lurches— And out of its window cranes, With gray eyes wed to the track ahead, A fellow in greasy jeans.

Scarcely looks like the fellow To trust with so grave a care— In that grimy face 'twere hard to trace The metal that should be there.

Faster we roar, and faster— The hand at the throttle shows Steady enough, if the face is rough— And the landscape melts and flows.

Into the cut—and horror! There death has the right of way! The whistle wakes to a shriek for brakes; And what does his swift brain say?

Jump, for Moll and the babies. And for dear life's love supreme! Jump from the doom of a crunching tomb And the hell of the howling steam!

Stay, for the hero's duty, The trust of a hundred lives! Stay, for the sake of the hearts would break, And for others' babes and wives!

He stays! with white teeth gritting, And with hands that snatch a main. The monster reels on reversing wheels, And the air-brake chokes the train.

We are safe with our scratches— There's only the engine wrecked, And the engineer? Oh, well, I fear That's only what all expect.

And in the torn steel's chaos I read what our life ordains, And shivering, pause—for yon cinder was The fellow in greasy jeans!

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

## A STORY OF THE LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

BY KATHARINE GODFREY.

## I.

Jean Michot stumbled a little as he went up his walk and groped for the handle of his door before opening it. But then, the walk was not what it used to be. Two years had made a great change: rank weeds had forced some of the stones apart, while others were chipped off here and there, making it uneven and uncertain walking for a stranger; but for Jean Michot, who was so familiar with it, to stumble now, even in the dark, seemed a little strange.

As he entered the house, a woman sitting by a lamp half arose, still holding her work, and with a surprised expression on her face turned to the door as though expecting a But when she caught sight of the man she seemed a little strange.

As he entered the house, a woman sitting by a lamp half arose, still holding her work, and with a surprised expression on her face turned to the door as though expecting a

But when she caught sight of the man she seemed a little strange.

"Jean, Jean, my husband, I did not know you!"

He held her for a moment, looking sadly down at her, and then said:

"Marie, has everything changed? Have you run to meet me for ten years when you heard my step, and now have you forgotten it?"

"Jean, my husband," began the woman, "your step was always the same till to-night"—there she stopped, for he did not hear her; and with a sigh she picked up her work and seated herself by the lamp.

Jean Michot had flung himself into a chair, and with his head sunk on his breast seemed buried in thought. Every muscle was relaxed, and for fully twenty minutes he sat thus, making no movement excepting at brief intervals regularly to put the thumb and finger of his right hand into his vest pocket. This he did much as an automaton would move; no change of expression appeared in his face after the movement, and, seemingly, he was unconscious of having made it. The lines in his face deepened as the minutes passed, and his eyes sank further into their sockets; he looked more like a man of sixty years than forty, and as the woman watched him she had difficulty in keeping back her tears. Finally a tremor passed through his frame, and sitting up he called out, gayly:

"Come, come, Marie, where is supper: would you starve a man?"

What a gay little meal they had on the very small rasher of bacon, a few potatoes, and just "enough bread to go round," as Michot said;—that was a favorite expression of his—"enough to go round." His gayety was almost feverish in its intensity, and his wife, while humoring him, was all the time trying to quiet him, without his knowing it.

He made jokes about the threadbare carpet, saying that it was cooler in summer to have it thin; he was glad there were only two chairs in the room, for then they need not be bothered with company; he was glad the gas had been shut off from the house, for there was now no danger of their being asphyxiated.

There were no pauses: joking, laughing, singing, he seemed afraid of a pause, and it was not until twelve o'clock had struck,

when the lamp was burning low and his wife's face was pale with anxiety and fatigue, that he proposed going to bed.

"Have you bought another Jean?" she then said, "or have you found work?"

"I have bought another, Marie. It must bring me success this time, for it is the tenth, and they say that is always lucky."

"What is it, Jean?"

"A twentieth part of a ticket for the extraordinary drawing. Hurrah for the lottery!"

But he did not sleep that night, notwithstanding his cheering. The excitement passed, and he was the same man that entered the house with dragging step. The threadbare carpet, the two chairs, and the dim light could not be laughed about now; and he cursed the lottery while holding its ticket clutched in his hand and still building all his hopes upon it.

## II.

ON a pleasant summer evening the city of New Orleans presents a very gay appearance among the shops. The bright French nature influences all. The lower classes jostle each other on the crowded streets, but instead of growling, turn it off with a joke or a laugh.

The electric lights shine in every direction. Gayly dressed women with dark complexions and flashing eyes saunter slowly along the street, talking in the musical creole tongue to their admirers. Pretty little flower-girls wind in and out among the crowd, offering a boutonnière with a saucy jest, or a corsage bouquet with mock admiration. The shop-doors are thrown wide open, and within, the owners preside over their goods with wonderful graciousness.

The crowd passes in and out. One buys a ring, a plain, gold ring, for the pretty girl with him, who smiles; for she knows very well what it means, and upon whose finger it will be placed in St. Patrick's next Wednesday. As they pass out of the shop she whispers a few words to the clerk, who hands her a ticket, and then, with a backward glance at her friend and a mischievous laugh, she runs out. He laughs, too, as he lays down a dollar. Almost every shop has the lottery tickets for sale.

The evening passes; it is ten—eleven o'clock, and the crowd is lessening. The shutters are being put up, and the lights grow fewer. The little street gamins and flower-girls commence to feel sleepy, and to long for whatever is bed to them, as they make strenuous efforts to get rid of their wares.

"Have a boutonnière, monsieur? Only five cents now. A bouquet for your pretty lady? Take a ticket, then, monsieur, for the lottery drawing next week."

Every one is now hurrying to his home. The better class in one direction, the poorer in another; all so different in many ways, and yet so alike in one respect. How many pockets hold a ticket—how many brains are building castles in the air!

The little flower-girls have a long way to go. Their bare feet fly, as they run up one street, down another, across the square, and now they are in the French Quarter. The streets become narrower, and the houses loom, oddly grotesque, in the darkness. Every now and then a song is shouted out from drunken lips, or an oath sounds on the night air. All is dark, except occasionally a faint light is seen in some shop-window.

One of these girls enters. It is already crowded with slatternly women, beery men, and children with scarcely enough rags to cover their nakedness; and all standing as near as possible in single file. At one end of the room stands a man behind a desk on which are arranged piles of tickets, the price of the highest ticket not more than fifty cents.

A woman has reached the desk. Her eyes peer from under her tangled hair with a helpless, desperate look in them, as she glances first at one pile, then at another, while her hand fumbles in her pocket.

"Say, mister, which shall I take? Can't run any risk this time. Jim is sick; and whether the baby'll live or not, only the Lord knows."

"Come, hurry up there with your nonsense."

The woman throws down twenty-five cents, takes the ticket which is shoved toward her, and hastily passes out of the shop.

"Say, Mag," whispers the woman with her, "what you fill the other ticket for? I didn't know you was one of that kind."

"I never was till to-night;" and even the woman by her side has pity for the agony in her face, and stops questioning.

So the shop is emptied of its miserable buyers, one by one. The coarse jests, the loud laughter, the haggard faces—all is over for a while. And as the wretched creatures creep to their homes, the city which consciously contains so much suffering sleeps peacefully on.

## III.

"JEAN MICHOT is dying." The man writing at his desk laid down his pen and looked at the woman standing before him who had made the remark.

She was a decent enough looking woman; her black clothing, although poor, was neat, and there were some traces of faded beauty left in a face marked with refinement.

"Yes?" replied the man, interrogatively.

"I said that Jean Michot is dying."

He noticed that she said the words calmly, as though making a statement not particularly connected with herself—of not much interest or value to any one, as for that matter.

"I do not understand."

She appeared not to hear his remark, but moving a little nearer, stood with one hand upon his desk and her tired eyes fixed on his face. Her other hand seemed to contain something.

"We were married, Jean Michot and myself, ten years ago, in Quebec. We loved each other. I say it that you may the better understand what I am to tell you. Our life was very happy for seven years. My husband was a cabinet-maker and we wanted for nothing, nor felt that we ever should. Three years ago we came to New Orleans, and still we were happy. My husband found work; we made friends, being glad still to hear the French tongue, and all prospered with us."

The quiet voice ceased for a moment, as, opening her hand, she laid a ticket on the desk.

"Monsieur, my husband came home one evening bright and gay, saying that he was going to make our fortune; and he told

me, that he had bought a lottery ticket for ten dollars which, if the number should be the right one, would make us very rich. And when I did not feel quite sure that it was an honest or right way to make money, he told me how many churches and charitable institutions had been built in this way, and that the best and most upright men in the city were interested in the lottery. After he had told me all this I could not but be happy with him.

"We did not get the prize, but Jean said it was not strange; that the first time one never did, and so he was not discouraged.

"Two years have passed since then—long, hard years. I do not know how many tickets he has bought in that time. I have lost my count. Sometimes it was a ticket for five dollars, sometimes for one, sometimes for only twenty-five cents—when there was but little money left. Once," continued the woman, as if recalling an incident in some one else's history, "he paid twenty dollars for a ticket. I think he could not have quite realized what he was doing. He did not sleep for days before the drawing, or afterwards, and we also suffered from hunger. He thinks now of nothing but the lottery. His mind is on it all the time. His very step is altered, and he walks like a man in a dream." She paused, took up the ticket, glanced at it, and laid it down again. "This is the last ticket he has bought. This is the last ticket he will ever buy. Jean Michot is dying. He is dying of worry, he is dying of sorrow, and his heart is breaking. He would have liked to stop buying the tickets, but he could not.

"Monsieur"—the woman hesitated a moment, and for the first time a quick, dry sob broke her quiet voice—"the drawing is to-morrow, and he *must* get a prize. I should like to see him smile once before he dies, for he has waited so, so long. This is the number, and you will stand behind the wheel to-morrow. I know they say you are an honest man, and it is no use my asking you; but Jean Michot is dying."

## IV.

THE sun shines as brightly on the unjust as on the just, on the miserable as on the happy; so when Jean Michot's wife threw open the blinds the next morning a flood of sunlight rushed into the room, mocking its poverty and the sick man lying in his bed.

"What day is it, Marie?" he feebly inquired.

"Wednesday, Jean."

"You will not refuse to go with me to-day, Marie? You know this is the day, but I feel too weak to go alone. It is the last time. Oh, God! I must get the prize! I cannot leave you to starve—I, Jean Michot, who promised to care for you!"

He fell back exhausted, and his wife, running to him, knelt by his bed and begged him not to go—to let her go alone; and even if he did not get the prize he must not worry about her. And so she soothed him until he was quiet.

A citizen of New Orleans thinks nothing strange at seeing people enter the St. Charles Street Theatre at a time when there is no play in progress. He may give the faces a passing glance, pull a ticket out of his pocket, looking at it carelessly to see if it is the day for his drawing, and then hurry on.

A stranger would experience a feeling of surprise at the scene which meets his eyes within the theatre. If he expected to see an excited crowd, jostling, talking, showing outward signs of their anxiety, he would be disappointed. All is quiet. Should he be an adept at reading faces he may notice a difference from the average audience, and become interested in some special face or faces near him. Nevertheless, no building holds to-day within its walls such intensity of feeling as these people represent, as they quietly enter with the tickets that, in some cases, mean life or death. No walls, if they could speak, would tell such tales of heartache, of disappointment, of moral degradation, and of ruin. There is too much at stake for outward feeling—that is dead, and only the heart is burning.

The average attendance is among the middle and poorer classes, but only a small majority of those holding tickets for the drawing is ever present. The lucky drawer may live in Boston or New York, or, if he lives in New Orleans, may prefer to learn his fate from the newspaper.

The two large wheels are, as usual, on the platform, with the honorable gentlemen standing behind, that they may read the tickets and be sure that all is correct. Several clerks are seated at their desks.

The faces of the audience look intense when the wheel stops, and some of the women turn pale as the number is read, but that is all. Perhaps not one in the audience will receive a prize.

People do not notice one another very much on such an occasion; moreover, men are often ill and pale who are seen in the St. Charles Street Theatre.

Jean Michot and his wife could stay in the rear of the hall without attracting any attention. He could gasp and quiver every time the wheel stopped, and half rise from his seat when the number was called, without any one thinking strangely of it. The flush in his cheek could deepen and his eyes grow bright as he whispered to his wife, "Next time, Marie," without any one hearing him. Finally, when the last number was called, he could fall back with the ticket still clutched in his hand and quietly die, without attracting very much attention. "Jean Michot is dying," his wife had said. She could now say, "Jean Michot is dead."

Call an ambulance; take him away.

Died from the lottery fever? Nonsense! Apoplexy, of course. Slander not such an honorable institution!

## A STABLE FOR A POLLING-PLACE.

WE illustrate on another page an object of more than ordinary interest—the meeting-place of the election inspectors of the Thirty-third Election District of the Twenty-fourth Ward of New York. It is located on Lafontaine Avenue, near Samuel Street, Tremont (177th Street), and is known as McConnell's Ranch. Up to within two weeks of the time when the Board of Registry met, it was a cow stable. The muck was one

inch thick on the floor. The ceiling and interior were decorated with red, white, and blue bunting and colored netting, the green flag of Ireland being conspicuous, while the American and Italian flags waved from a staff over the stable.

At the first meeting of the Registry Board the place was surrounded with water and mud three feet deep, and the inspectors were obliged to keep their feet on the rounds of the chairs on which they sat, in order to prevent their getting wet.

It is extraordinary that the Police Board should have selected such a place as the polling-place of the voters of that district. It is a region of shanties, pigs, geese, and goats, and it is simply disgraceful that a decent man should be compelled to deposit his vote amid such surroundings.

#### OUR CHARITY - DOLL EXHIBITION.

THE Charity-Doll Exhibition which is to take place in December, under the auspices of this Newspaper, for the benefit of the poor and sick children in the hospitals, asylums, and tenement-houses of this great city, is already enlisting the enthusiastic co-operation of great numbers of charitably disposed women in all parts of the country.

From far-off Montana have come letters asking that dolls may be sent there to be dressed for the little ones, while orders arrive by each mail from intermediate cities, towns, and country places calling for dolls to be forwarded singly or in groups.

Mrs. William Libbey, Jr., of Princeton, N. J., writes on behalf of the home missionary society in that town, requesting that several dozen dolls be forwarded there for costuming.

The Mayor of Albany has sent a personal letter, as follows:

"MESSRS. ARKELL & HARRISON:—My little daughter has prevailed upon me to ask you for one of the dolls you wish to have dressed for your prize contest, which will occur, I believe, about holiday time. She is greatly interested in the matter, and I am anxious to see how well she can dress a doll. Very truly yours, JAMES H. MANNING."

"ALBANY, October 10th, 1890."

We are also informed that a number of young ladies prominent in Albany society circles are to prepare a group of dolls in the quaint old Dutch costumes in which the dwellers in New Amsterdam lived and moved and had their being. This historic coterie is sure to be most interesting.

The many friends of St. Mary's Free Hospital for Children are taking the most active interest, and through the treasurer of that institution, Miss Ellen Kemble, applications for dolls are constantly coming in.

The friends of the Hospital for Ruptured and Crippled, at Lexington Avenue and Forty-second Street, where there are great numbers of afflicted children in the long, sunshiny wards, have entered heartily into our plans for bringing Christmas joy to sad little hearts.

From "stageland" come many offers of help. The generous men and women who are players are ever the first to respond to any appeal for the unfortunate.

Miss Agnes Huntington, the sweet-voiced American girl who enslaved London and has captured New York, writes:

"It will give me great pleasure to send you a dressed doll for the excellent charity, in which I am much interested. It is one which makes a very strong appeal to all hearts."

Wishing the scheme every possible success, believe:

"Yours sincerely, AGNES HUNTINGTON."

Miss Fanny Davenport makes a kind offer of aid. She says:

"MESSRS. ARKELL & HARRISON:—I hear you are to have a charity-doll exhibition. May I offer my fingers to attire one of the pretty things, and will you send me the doll? I beg you will select a dignified one of an Oriental cast of countenance, either fair or dark, as authorities differ concerning 'Cleopatra's' complexion."

"Believe me, my hands are at your service for the good work."

"Yours most faithfully, FANNY DAVENPORT."

Miss Georgia Cayvan, Miss Cora Tanner, Margaret Mather, Sadie Martinot, and many others have signified their willingness to lend a hand.

Society is to the fore also in the good work. Among the list of patronesses, which is led by Mrs. Harrison, the wife of President Harrison, appear the names of many women who are as sure to be enrolled when any sweet and gracious act of benevolence is in contemplation as they are to be found at the Patriarchs' balls.

The editor of London *Truth*, whose annual doll show is the prototype of our undertaking, has written, describing for our guidance the growth and development of that enterprise, and the data furnished are very interesting.

The first show was held in 1880 at the editorial offices of *Truth* in Queen Street, when only 1,000 toys of all kinds were displayed. While last December, in the Grosvenor Gallery on New Bond Street, there were of dolls alone 4,000, every one of which had been dressed for the show by readers of *Truth* and their friends. At the close of the exhibition all the dolls and toys were divided between 22,079 children in the London hospitals, workhouses, infirmaries, and orphanages.

The American doll show is a very young experiment, although faith in the charitable inclinations of American women leaves no room to doubt of its ultimate success, yet at this early day it sends greeting to the parent enterprise across the water, and confides its salutations to the hands of a big American doll that we hope will be given a place among her English compeers, the charity dolls for the London children.

Those of our dolls for whose costuming no arrangements have yet been effected are stowed in great heaps of boxes, ranged along a big wareroom in the Judge building. On a long table stand the "samples"—a truly bewitching array of doll-loveliness, blonde and brunette, great and small—each seeming to beg the charming women who come daily to select dolls to "Choose me, please."

Applications may be made either personally or by letter to 110 Fifth Avenue. Dolls will be forwarded to the address given with the least possible delay, and ladies are earnestly requested to return them as soon after the middle of November as possible in order that they may be properly arranged and catalogued. It is hoped that many more societies will undertake large numbers of the distribution dolls. There are so many poor little folks who want one, and not a child shall be without if kind women will only dress them, for FRANK LESLIE'S NEWSPAPER is ready to foot the bill.

#### IN FASHION'S GLASS.

##### A REFLECTION OF ALL-WOOL CLOTHING.

"HOW much health and comfort depend upon the construction and substance of dress, is scarcely at all understood." So says a celebrated physician of England, and for a fact he knows whereof he speaks. Too little attention is paid by people in general to the all-important question of proper clothing for the body—especially the bodies of children. We hear a great deal of wise counsel regarding diet, ventilation, and the like, but too little concerning sanitary wearing-apparel, by which bodily derangements may be prevented or greatly alleviated, if not cured. It is amazing that the mass of people should be so indifferent to a matter of such supreme concern and so intimately involving their personal comfort and happiness.

Dr. Gustave Jaeger, of Stuttgart, Germany, established this fact, and has constructed a system based on the principle of pure animal fibre for clothing and bedding, and selects animal wool as the proper substance for his "Sanitary Clothing," rejecting all linen, cotton, and silk for underwear and for bedding, "as obstructive of the natural processes of absorption and evaporation."

The selection of night-clothing is as all-important as that for wear during the day, and woolen garments are advisable, as affording warmth to the vital organs in case of exposure at night.

In no branch of the system has more care been taken to secure a manufacture of absolutely pure wool, and that, too, of the finest quality, than in the department of ladies' and children's "Normal" underwear. The beautiful, soft gray color of these goods is obtained by combining the white with the dark sheep's wool. Thus all noxious dyes are wholly avoided, and none hitherto made are so agreeable to the touch as the finely woven, elastic stockinet, which insures a high degree of warmth, even with a very thin fabric.

The sanatory woolen under-clothing for men is particularly to be recommended, as its adoption greatly lessens, if it does not

wholly avert, the danger of taking cold from the sudden changes so peculiar to our climate. Not alone is the system confined to underwear, but extends to cloths and suitings for street wear, as well as hats, shoes, and gloves, which ordinarily are constructed without any reference to sanitary principles.

Men's dressing-gowns and bathrobes are of exceptional advantage, and are kept in stock in great variety. They are made from camel's-hair fleece or double-faced velour, and are very soft and downy. They are to be had in medium or delicate shades, also in the darker plain shades.

The jacket illustrated is in a soft, warm shade of brown, handsomely trimmed with braid and silk cord. As a holiday gift nothing could be more acceptable than one of these handsome and luxurious garments.

In the department of ladies' underwear no garment has given greater satisfaction than the combination suit, it being in all parts so constructed as to fit the skin like a glove, and is either single-breasted or of double thickness over the chest and abdomen. The stockinet underskirts are also highly commendable for their many advantages, and the latest addition to the department is the petticoat for street wear given in the illustration. It

is made of a beautiful fine woolen fabric called "Zinella," which combines the lustrous appearance of surah silk with the warmth of wool, and is vastly preferable to any of the petticoats of satin or mo-hair which are now so fashionable.

It is made with two narrow feather-stitched ruffles, and will outwear two of the ordinary silk skirts.

The white camel's-hair shawl, as a head covering for evening wear, is as fine as a

cobweb, light, and yet affords the warmest possible protection for both head and throat.

One is able to run through the whole gamut of clothing and bedding for men, women, and children, and find nothing omitted from this marvelous system; and yet great caution should be observed in purchasing, in order to secure the genuine articles, as the market is already filled with spurious goods, made from inferior wool, and woven to resemble the popular Jaeger fabric, and dyed gray in order to deceive.

ELLA STARR.

#### PERSONAL.

SPEAKER REED has taken the "stump" in behalf of the Republican candidates for Congress in various Western districts. In Major McKinley's district the campaign will be peculiarly an educational one, both parties putting their best men at the front.

IT cannot be said that the American Indian is not coming into the possession of the rights of manhood. We notice that a full-blooded Sioux named John Fastman was recently made a member of the United States Grand Jury at Sioux Falls, South Dakota. This is thought to be the first case in the United States in which an Indian has served in that capacity. Mr. Fastman is a Presbyterian clergyman, is well educated, and speaks English fluently. He no doubt discharged the duties to which he was called quite as intelligently as the average citizen selected under our peculiar grand-jury system.

MR. J. S. CLARKSON has recently received from his former associates in the Post-office Department a unique present in the form of an envelope of the regulation Post-office Department size and made of solid silver, with Mr. Clarkson's name and address engraved upon it, together with the usual stamp and cancellation marks. Inside was a double sheet of note paper, also of solid silver, having engraved upon it a request that Mr. Clarkson would accept the envelope and its contents as a mark of the esteem and friendship of his scores of friends and former associates, whose names were attached.

A PROMINENT member of the delegation of Irish Nationalists recently appointed to visit America for the purpose of laying before our people a plain statement of the situation of affairs in Ireland is Thomas P. Gill, M. P. for South Louth. Mr. Gill is well known in this city, where he spent two or three years in literary employment. He was a frequent and welcome contributor to the pages of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER and to other prominent journals. He is a man of wide information and scholarly attainments, and enjoys great popularity among active sympathizers with the Irish cause in the United States.

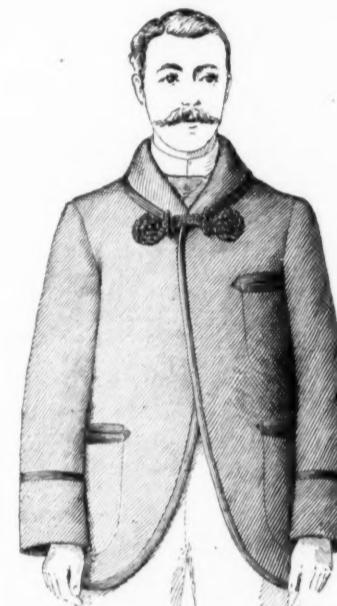
WE observe that David A. Wells, the prominent free-trader, has accepted the Democratic nomination of Congress from the Third District of Connecticut. He does so because he feels that "the principles on which our Government is founded are assailed" by the passage of the McKinley Tariff bill. He shows his patriotism by rushing to the defense of the country in its situation of peculiar distress, but it is possible that the people of the Third Connecticut District may conclude that somebody else could be of greater service in this imminent breach, and it may happen that he will be permitted to remain at home and continue those disquisitions on economic questions which have given him the peculiar fame which he enjoys.

EX-SENATOR CHARLES H. VAN WYCK, of Nebraska, formerly of New York, who made himself conspicuous some while ago by breaking away from the Republican party and entering into an independent political movement, has got into trouble with his new associates. It appears that after being nominated as their candidate for Congress from the First District of the State, he ventured to advise the farmers in another district to give their support to the Republican nominee. This action has been resented by the independent committee, and Van Wyck has accordingly been virtually excommunicated. It was inevitable that with his peculiar temperament he should find it impossible to agree with anybody, and we may quite safely conclude that his race, politically, is about run.

THE highest recognition the United States can give for heroism is a gold medal. Recently, through the efforts of Assistant Corporation Counsel John A. Delahanty, of Albany, one of these medals was awarded to James McMahon and another to Jesse Howland, for rescuing a drowning hotel waiter off the Jersey coast on the 26th of July last. Both the rescuers risked their lives in the breakers. Governor Hill, Mr. Delahanty, and others witnessed their struggles, and, on presenting proper affidavits to the Government at Washington, received notice recently that the medals had been awarded. For minor acts of heroism the Government awards a silver medal. The gold medal costs about \$100. It bears the inscription of the United States and the name of the recipient, and mentions the act of heroism which is recognized. The obverse side represents a rescue at sea.

THE irrepressible Professor James Woodrow, who was deposed from his professorship in the theological seminary at Columbia, S. C., because of the pertinacity with which he advocated the doctrine of evolution, has again appeared on the stage of action. At the recent meeting of the Charleston presbytery he made an application for membership and was duly examined as to his beliefs. The result was declared unsatisfactory, and his application for admission was therefore declined by a vote of 17 to 6. In the debate it was stated that he had not surrendered his doctrinal errors on the subject of evolution. It is understood that an appeal will be made to the synod of the State, and it is not impossible that the whole matter will again go before the General Assembly. It is a little difficult to understand why Professor Woodrow should persist in a desire to be recognized by a body whose creed he has sought to bring into contempt.

THE reception extended to President Harrison during his recent Western tour afforded a very striking proof of his great popularity with the masses of the people. He may not have pleased the politicians in every respect, but there can be no doubt at all that with the common people he is just as strong as at the time of his election. His little addresses to his soldier comrades and to the people who thronged at the railroad stations to greet him were models of felicitous expression and of broad and vigorous thought. At the town of Washington, where he was met by a large number of old, gray-haired men, one who had reached the age of eighty pressed forward and saluted him as "Ben," remarking that he had voted for his grandfather as well as for the grandson as President, and then, suddenly realizing that he might have done an indignity to the President of the United States, humbly apologized for his temerity. He was assured, however, that to his old comrades the President would always be plain "Ben."



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LADIES' BLACK "ZINELLA" SKIRT.

Those of our dolls for whose costuming no arrangements have yet been effected are stowed in great heaps of boxes, ranged along a big wareroom in the Judge building. On a long table stand the "samples"—a truly bewitching array of doll-loveliness, blonde and brunette, great and small—each seeming to beg the charming women who come daily to select dolls to "Choose me, please."

## A NOTABLE BLIND MAN.

HE TELLS HOW HE MADE A FAMOUS BOOK.



LYING at 67 Union Street, Jersey City Heights, is a blind gentleman who enjoys the distinction of being one of the foremost mathematicians in America. His aptitude for the higher branches of mathematics amounts to a positive genius, for he has accomplished greater results in this branch of science than many of the most distinguished college professors. Besides being a mathematician of the first rank, Lewis B. Carll is a superior classical scholar, an excellent theoretical chemist, and a fair musician. Yet he has never seen the light of the sun, for he was born without sight.

How it has been possible for a man so handicapped in the race of life to outstrip the majority of his competitors, is a wonder. The story of his life furnishes a remarkable example of perseverance and patient industry applied to the attainment of noble ends. Mr. Carll was born at Whitestone, Long Island, June 15th, 1843. When he was eleven years old he was sent to the New York Institution for the Blind at Ninth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street. Here he remained seven years, during which time he showed such a marked inclination for study, that it was resolved to give him a thorough classical education, with the view of fitting him for the profession of tutor. He was sent, therefore, to the Fairfield Academy, at Flushing, L. I., to prepare himself for college. In 1866 he entered Columbia, and was graduated from that university in 1870. Seth Low, now the president of the college, graduated first in the class. The second honors were awarded to Mr. Carll.

While in college, the attention of the blind student was called to the fact that there was no work in English of recent date treat-

ing on the calculus of variations. Differential calculus was taught in the higher classes, but the more abstruse branch of the science was neglected for lack of any text-books on the subject. Mr. Carll set himself to the task of supplying the deficiency. For six or seven years he studied everything that had been written on the subject in the French and German languages. Thus equipped, he entered upon the more laborious work of composition, and, after three years of close application, finished his book. It appeared in 1881, under the title of "A Treatise on the Calculus of Variations," and created a profound impression among mathematicians, both in this country and abroad. Few of the learned men who praised the work for its lucidity knew of the difficulties under which the author had labored.

It may prove interesting to know just how the blind scholar collected and sifted his materials, and composed his work. He will tell his own story.

"When I had determined to write the book," he said, "I was aware that there were many obstacles to be overcome. First among them was the difficulty of obtaining a competent reader. While I was at school, and during my college course, the different members of my family took turns in reading my lessons aloud to me, while I transcribed them into the point-print alphabet invented by Mr. Wait, Superintendent of the New York Institution for the Blind. The point-print is the only alphabet I can write or read. It consists of various combinations of raised points, or dots, produced by a stencil upon stiff paper especially prepared for the purpose. The writer makes his indentations upon the back of the sheet from right to left, so that when the paper is turned over to bring the raised dots uppermost, the writing appears in its natural order from left to right. By passing the forefinger over these raised dots, a blind person can read with comparative facility.

"Well, it became necessary for me to enlist the members of my family in this new enterprise. I got them to take turns in translating the French and German essays and researches that I obtained with difficulty from various sources, both in this country and in Europe; and I transcribed the most important passages into the point-print. Thus, during six or seven years, I compiled a vast quantity of materials which I could go over and classify at leisure. Every problem and demonstration I was careful to copy and verify. Although I can carry a long sequence of mathematical deductions in my head, I prefer always to work them out upon paper. But the point-print alphabet makes no provision for the arbitrary symbols of algebra. I was compelled, therefore, to invent combinations of dots that would clearly express these symbols. It took me a long time to get up a satisfactory system.

"After I had collected sufficient material, and had worked out innumerable problems, I began my book. My brother acted as my amanuensis, I dictating from my point-print notes, which nobody under the sun could read but myself, and he writing from my dictation with the utmost care. For three years we continued this work together, and at the end of that period the

book was finished. Then came the struggle to find a publisher. No one seemed willing to undertake the publication of a work so exclusively scientific. They all gave me the same answer: 'My dear sir, your book is one that appeals to specialists only. It will never be used as a text-book, and, therefore, cannot have a large sale.' Finally a New York firm agreed to bring it out for me. When the proofs came to us for correction I consulted my point-print notes and my brother his manuscript, and together we verified the printer's errors. It was a tremendous undertaking, and I was glad when it was accomplished. Although I cannot read my book, nor can guess even how it looks in its present form, I have the consolation now and then of having passages from it read to me. It is the only work on the calculus of variations in the English language excepting one written in 1851 by Professor Jellett, of the Dublin University, which has long been out of print. Since his time many researches have been made into the science by French and German mathematicians. They have been published mostly in the form of contributions to scientific journals, however, and have not been compiled into a system."

"Have you any other literary work in view?"

"Yes. I have long cherished the idea of writing a history of the rise and progress of mathematics, but I fear I shall never be able to accomplish it. Since my family have broken up I cannot find any one to do my reading for me. The preliminary work necessary to such an undertaking would be immense. Strange things happen in this world, however, and I may yet be able to realize my hopes."

Mr. Carll was asked the question if his imagination conjured up any pictures of the world about him. He answered:

"All is darkness. I hear men speak of colors. Red, black, blue, pink, or purple are all the same to me. I hear of the sky, clouds, mountains, trees, flowers; of the beauty of the human countenance and the grace of the human form. I have no images to correspond with these symbols. The difference between the blind and the deaf-and-dumb is this, I think: The blind have the symbols of things—that is, words, without the realities these words stand for; the deaf-and-dumb have the realities without the symbols—that is, the words they represent. If I had not been born blind my imagination might be more active. The things I had seen in early life would furnish me with materials for imagining."

Mr. Carll is at present pursuing the vocation of private instructor in mathematics and the classics. He has a number of pupils in this city, some of whom he is preparing for college. He leaves his home in Jersey City every morning, and crosses on the ferry alone. He can find his way to any part of the city without assistance. After he finishes with his pupils he walks quite briskly down-town to the Desbrosses Street ferry and crosses over to Jersey City. Then he continues his walk to the

the front of the stage. At the right of the stage is a small door, the stage entrance. The seating capacity of this remarkable theatre is forty-six persons, but by crowding, sixty might be accommodated.

The scene presented reminds us of Dickens's exquisite word-picture of some of the audiences that witnessed the performances of the Crummles family. But the pencil of Hogarth could alone do justice to the audience assembled here. The swarthy-skinned sons of Italy crowd each other upon the narrow benches, smoke their short black pipes, and converse in musical tones that seem to come strangely from men of such banditti appearance. There is no orchestra, and the curtain rolls up at a bell-signal. The play is "Cy Riali di Francia," or "The Kings of France." The plot, like that of most of the plays, is based upon the struggle constantly in progress between Catholicism and Protestantism. The clientele of this house is as regular in attendance as that of Daly's on subscription nights. The reason for this is that one play runs for many nights, and to be absent on one of these would be to miss three acts of the story.

The proprietor, Signor Charles Camaldo, is a pleasant-faced and fluent-speaking Italian, and cheerfully gave information regarding his unique business after being assured that the writer did not belong to the police force. His first act was to proudly exhibit his theatrical license and call special attention to the signature of Mayor Chapin.

There are only two Italian theatres in this country, the larger of which is in Boston, and seats about three hundred people, the admission being ten cents. Much as we enjoy the oddity of the audience, the greatest contrast is "behind the scenes." The company is a stock one, and consists of more than one hundred members, marionettes, most of which are brought from Italy and cost from five to one hundred dollars each. These do not differ materially from many of our American actors because of being only "block heads." The reason given by Signor Camaldo for this importation of foreign labor in violation of the Contract law is that they can be bought abroad for much less than he could purchase them here. The characters are, with but few exceptions, either kings, queens, or members of the royal family, and are clad in silks, armor, or velvets, until even Solomon in all his glory could scarce compare with one of these. These puppets are strung along the wall on three sides of the stage, apparently in the greatest confusion, Shylock and King Lear, Hamlet and his father's ghost, all hanging amicably from one peg.

Signor Camaldo leans far over the flies, directing the entrance and exit of each, and reciting the lines of all, changing from the male to the female tones of voice with both ease and accuracy. After the tragedy a "Humpty-Dumpty" style of farce is given, that serves as the dessert after the heavy meats of the early part of the evening.

When the curtain was lowered, loud cries of "Bravo" and "Bravissimo" attested the satisfaction of the audience.

Having no heavy salary list, no pictorial or other printing, no orchestra, with its accompanying exactions of arbitrary and impudent musical unions, and no professional jealousies with which to contend, Signor Camaldo escapes those ills which managerial flesh is heir to. The blasé and worn-out "first-nighter" will do well to spend an evening in this primitive play-house, for the piquant novelty of the surroundings will cure the worst case of ennui.

A. E. SUMNER.

## THE CITY OF HANNIBAL, MO.

**I**N March, last year, we gave a number of illustrations of the business interests of Hannibal, Mo., and in this issue we supplement the exhibit then made by a number of fine pictures of scenic and other attractions of this prosperous city. Hannibal has peculiar advantages in point of location, lying as it does on the Mississippi, near the geographical centre of the United States, and being the focus of a population of 15,000,000 lying within a radius of five hundred miles. It has competing traffic lines of railway stretching to all parts of the Union, and in point of healthfulness and facilities of trade may be said to be unequalled. It covers an area of eight square miles, and has a population of some 20,000. The climatic conditions which there prevail are of the most delightful character, the mean summer temperature being seventy-six degrees, and the winter twenty-eight degrees. It has all the conveniences of the most advanced and progressive modern cities—fine water-works, an electric-light plant owned by the municipality, a street-car line, an excellent school system, and a free public library which is said to be the first and finest

e t i a n o p Poet Pet

ALPHABET BASED UPON THE RECURRANCE OF LETTERS, CALLED POINT-PRINT.—From the combinations possible with two dots the Alphabet proceeds to three, four, and so on.

Heights, where he lives. In his correspondence he uses a typewriter, which he has learned to manipulate with correctness and ease.

Notwithstanding Mr. Carll's scholarly attainments and wide experience as a private instructor, he finds it impossible to get a regular position as a teacher. To any of the smaller colleges or academies he would prove of great value as a professor of mathematics and the classics. The difficulty in his way seems to be his blindness. It is argued that a man who cannot see could never maintain order in a class-room. Such a conclusion is a sad commentary on the brutality of young men. But is it true?

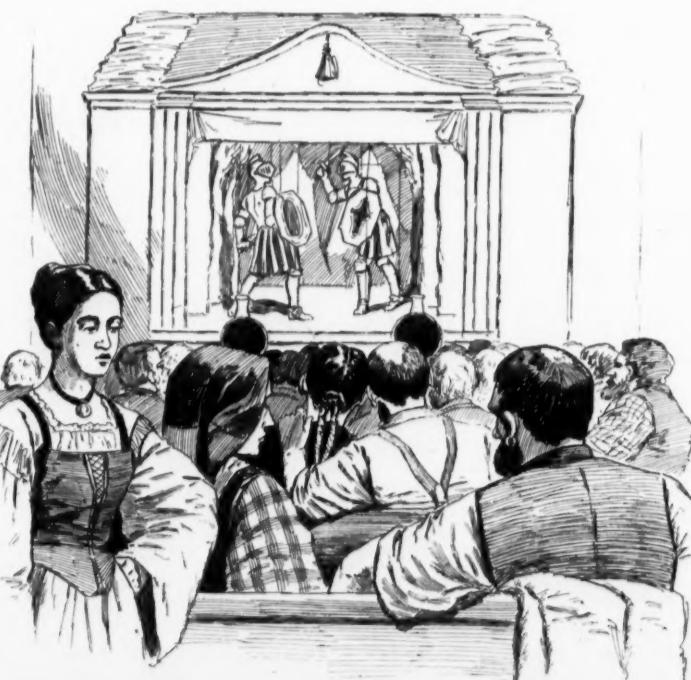
*John P. Ritter*

## THE SMALLEST THEATRE IN THE WORLD.

**A**T No. 35 Union Street, Brooklyn, is what is undoubtedly the most unique and the smallest regularly licensed theatre in the United States. The block is surrounded by a high board fence, the exterior of which is broken by a blacksmith's and a carpenter's shop. Between these is a modest show-window. Regarded with relation to the surroundings, this window might be called a "crown-setting" upon the otherwise flat surface of the fence.

The casual passer-by would not give a second glance at the unattractive little store, but above the entrance-door there is a very gaudily-colored, yet artistically-drawn sign-board, evidently intended to represent the "Battle of Bosworth Field," and this sign-board would at once arrest and prompt further investigation from any lover of the quaint and curious. Below this picture, and just above the door, can be deciphered the crudely-painted words, "Teatrino di Martinetto." Entering this door a little before eight o'clock, we find several Italians sitting or standing in the small space in front of an equally diminutive counter, behind which sits a young woman whose features possess the weird, dark beauty peculiar to the daughters of sunny Italy.

Paying the sum of five cents, we pass through a small door opposite the first. The room is twenty feet wide by about thirty feet in depth, and is filled by seats built on an ascending scale, and constructed of the roughest boards. At the further end is a small stage about six feet wide and three feet high, and lit by two lamps fastened to supports rising from



AUDITORIUM OF THE SMALLEST THEATRE IN THE WORLD.



OHIO.—HON. SMITH A. WHITEFIELD, FIRST ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL.  
PHOTO BY BELL.

in the State. There are three daily newspapers. Hannibal is one of the important lumber markets on the Mississippi River. It has three banking-houses and four building and loan associations. It is, in a sense, the very gateway of the rapidly growing Western region which is to become, at a not distant day, the seat of empire. The pictures we give elsewhere present admirably the attractions of this delightful city.

#### LIFE INSURANCE.—WHYS AND WHEREFORS.

THE recent exposure by the New York *World* of the shameful and corrupt methods by which industrial insurance is obtained will shock those who have not had previous knowledge of the infamy. It corroborates the charges I have repeatedly made, that these child and industrial insurance schemes are intended largely to plunder the helpless poor. Their agents, according to the *World* exposure, insure any kind of risk without even seeing the subject, without knowing whether he or she is in robust health or on a death-bed, and with a purpose to let the policies lapse in case the risk is subsequently found insecure.

If any of my readers are so unfortunate as to be victims of these infamous schemes they should not hesitate to lay the matter before the Superintendent of Insurance in this State for immediate action. The revelations regarding this iniquity demonstrate the need of legislation that will afford speedy and adequate punishment for those who rob the helpless poor under the guise of giving them aid and comfort. Think of little children being insured at from three to five cents a week, and then of the robbery of the parents on the death of the child, by reason of some informality in the proceedings, of which informality the agent was fully cognizant. Look on the darker side of the picture, and think of some heartless woman insuring a step-child, and then wearing out the life of the little one in order to obtain the insurance pittance! The whole business, from every aspect, is horrid, infamous, and unspeakably vile, and should not be tolerated in a civilized community.

A correspondent at Concord, N. H., writes to know if the suggestion I made in answer to the inquiry from Trenton, Tenn., regarding a \$5,000 or \$10,000 life insurance policy is the best I can offer, and what the cost of such a policy as I suggested would be. My readers should bear in mind the fact that they should buy insurance just as they buy anything else, selecting only what suits their circumstances. The old-line companies will sell at the age of thirty "term insurance" for five years at about \$13 per \$1,000 annually; for ten years at about \$14 per \$1,000 annually. For a little larger payment, they give the privilege of renewing a policy ten years from now at the rates for the age of forty, and so on until death. Of course, these policies, paid for at a low price, have no value except in case of death.

Next in cheapness comes the ordinary life policy, which may be continued until death at the rate first paid. If issued as a tontine, a settlement is provided for at the end of the tontine period, when the policy has a cash value, which may be taken in cash, in insurance, or partly in each. Life policies paid up by ten, fifteen, or twenty payments naturally increase the investment element. Endowment policies increase it still further, but limit the contract to the endowment period. The tontine feature is applied to both the latter classes of policies also, and is simply a plan of deferring the division of the surplus until the end of certain periods when the policies still in force can share in it.

An old insurance man said to me, in speaking of this matter, that two things should be borne in mind: First, a wealth-producing life should be kept insured for something like its value as such; and second, all one puts into a life policy over and above the cost of term insurance is saved for him, and increased at more than current rates of interest, if he lives. That is, if the insured had not insured he might have saved the money, or, perhaps, he might have lost or spent it.

I have several communications in reference to the International Progressive Association of Mansfield, Ohio. A correspondent at Madison, Wis., sends me some documents showing what it offers. One from another city also sends me documents, and adds, "These were given to me to examine, but having had some experience in similar organizations and secret society insurance, I have not bought any in this one." The International Progressive Association of Mansfield was organized in 1885. Its

invested assets, December 31st, 1889, were only \$2,220.71, while its income during 1889 was over \$74,000, and its outgo over \$75,000. It has less than 4,000 certificates in force. My readers are as able as myself to judge from these few facts and figures of the standing of the company. Certainly no one will call it first-class. The fact that it offers to pay sick benefits as well as life insurance convinces me that it is not the sort of company that I can conscientiously recommend to any of my readers.

From Peoria, Ill., I have a question as to whether I believe in State supervision of the insurance business or not. I need only answer by calling attention to a single recent action of the Insurance Department of this State. The Secretary of State recently received certificates of incorporation to be filed in his office, according to law, of three fraternal insurance societies, the United States Fraternal and Benevolent Association of Buffalo, the People's Progressive Endowment Association, and the American Mutual Endowment Association, both the latter of Binghamton. These certificates were drawn under the law providing for the incorporation of clubs and societies for social and other purposes. The Secretary of State saw at once that the main purpose of the proposed corporations was the transaction of a life insurance business. He referred the matter to the Attorney-General, and he decided that under the laws of this State corporations engaged in the business of insurance must be supervised by the Insurance Department, otherwise they would be proceeded against until they complied with all the requirements of that department.

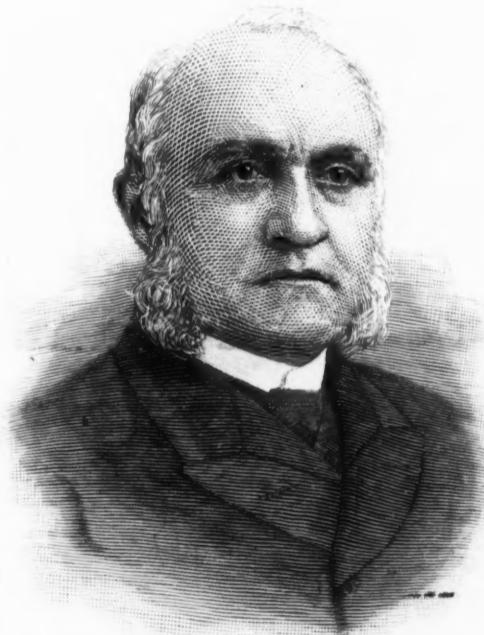
The insurance law of this State and of several adjoining States—Massachusetts and Connecticut, for instance, give the Superintendent considerable power, and render it almost impossible for swindling concerns to do business within their borders. It is fortunate for the insured that in New York as well as in adjoining States, competent and trustworthy men have been placed at the heads of the Insurance Departments. The Superintendent of Insurance of this State, Mr. Robert A. Maxwell, has made a widespread reputation for the thoroughness of his work and for his devotion to the interests of the insured.

Several inquiries still await replies.

#### The Hermit.

#### HON. SAMUEL E. MERWIN.

LEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAMUEL E. MERWIN, the Republican nominee for Governor of Connecticut, is in the prime of life, being fifty-nine years of age. His early education was acquired in the district schools, and was completed under private tutors. He began his business career as a clerk, and for two



CONNECTICUT.—HON. S. E. MERWIN, REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

years he continued in that capacity. In 1850 he became connected with his father in the wholesale business of pork-packing, which has been successfully pursued in the same place on State Street, New Haven, for the past thirty-six years. To a greater or less extent General Merwin has been identified with public affairs in various capacities. His thoroughness, his honesty and integrity commanded him to the public at large, and in a variety of public and business trusts he has won the approbation of the whole community. In 1888 he became the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, and was elected, receiving more votes than did his colleagues on the ticket. That place he still holds. His conduct of this high official position has increased the regard that his previous career had established.

#### THE NEW YORK MUNICIPAL CAMPAIGN.

THE movement initiated in this city by the People's Municipal League looking to the overthrow of Tammany Hall has at last taken definite and somewhat formidable shape. The league has placed in nomination, for the office of Mayor, Mr. Francis M. Scott, who has had considerable experience in important public positions, and who has accepted the nomination in a letter in which he pledges himself to the principle of reform. Candidates have also been nominated for the offices of Comptroller, Sheriff, District-Attorney, County Clerk, etc. These nominations have been indorsed by the Republicans and County Democracy, and for the first time in years there seems to be something like a genuine union in opposition to the Tammany Hall organization.

Tammany has nominated Mayor Grant for re-election, and the canvass is becoming spirited.

We give on another page some illustrations depicting some incidents and characters of the nominating convention of the Municipal League. This league, it will be remembered, is composed very largely of citizens who have not taken any part in political affairs, including representatives of the pulpit, the Bar, and other professions, as well as leading business men.

#### HON. CHARLES M. BUSBEE.

THE Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, recently in session at Topeka, Kansas, chose as Grand Sire Hon. Charles Manly Busbee, of Raleigh, North Carolina. He is the youngest man upon whom this high honor



HON. CHARLES M. BUSBEE, GRAND SIRE OF THE I.O.O.F. OF THE UNITED STATES.

has ever been conferred, being at this time in his forty-fifth year. He served in the Confederate Army during the Civil War, enlisting when only eighteen years of age, and upon the return of peace studied law, being licensed to practice in 1867. He has been a successful lawyer, and is now a member of one of the foremost legal firms of North Carolina.

Mr. Busbee was nominated by the Democrats in 1874 to represent the county of Wake in the North Carolina State Senate. Although the county had not gone Democratic since the war, he and his entire ticket were elected. Again, in 1884, he led his ticket, and was returned as a member of the lower house of the Legislature.

The order of which Mr. Busbee is now the head is the largest fraternal organization in America, numbering nearly 700,000 members.

#### CALIFORNIA'S BIG TREES.

THESE seem to be no end to the bigness of California. Take, for example, its wonderful growth and production of timber. Many years ago, General Fremont measured one tree in the California forests which proved to be 21 feet in diameter and 66 feet in circumference. Another had a circumference of nearly 120 feet. In 1875, there was exhibited in San Francisco another gigantic specimen from Tulare County, which is said to have had an original altitude of more than 240 feet, while its trunk reached the enormous measurement of 111 feet. Up to a recent date, these were supposed to be the largest trees in the California forests, but a short time ago a party of bear hunters in eastern Fresno County discovered what is probably the largest tree in the world. It measured 129 feet in circumference about four feet from the ground. This giant sequoia stood in the centre of a dense underbrush, through which a trail had to be cut with axes and knives. We give on another page an illustration of some of the big trees of Humboldt County, from photographs supplied us by a resident artist.

#### HARRISON'S OLD BRIGADE.\*

Hail, mighty campaigners!  
The Lord's own retainers!  
Many winters on furlough, we greet you again;  
Through summers of sun,  
Through fields that were won.  
You are bravest and best of the children of men.

Nations piled up their slain  
In their battles for gain.  
And battles were fought for a queen's gaudy robe;  
Waterloo was for glory,  
Sedan was for story—  
Twas you and your comrades enfranchised the globe.

From Resaca's bold hills  
Comes a memory that thrills,  
And the long-roll is wakening the echoes of night;  
You will march on sublime  
To the borders of time,  
Encircling the world with the well-spring of light.

D. S. BROWN, Post 67, Peoria.

\* Read on the occasion of the reunion of President Harrison's old brigade, at Galesburg, Ill., October 8th, 1890.

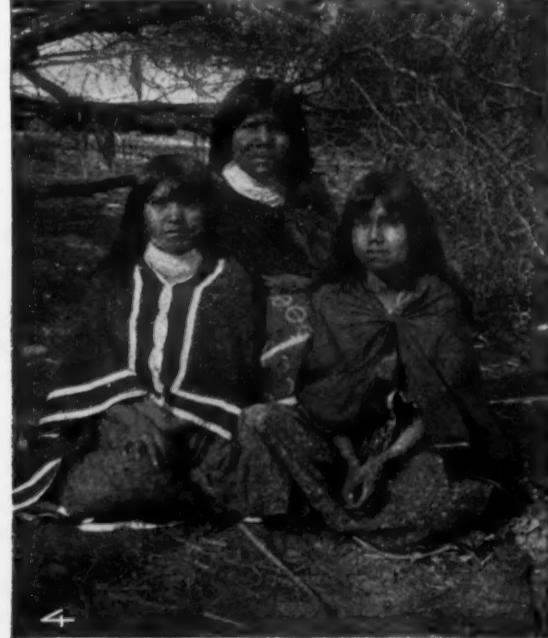
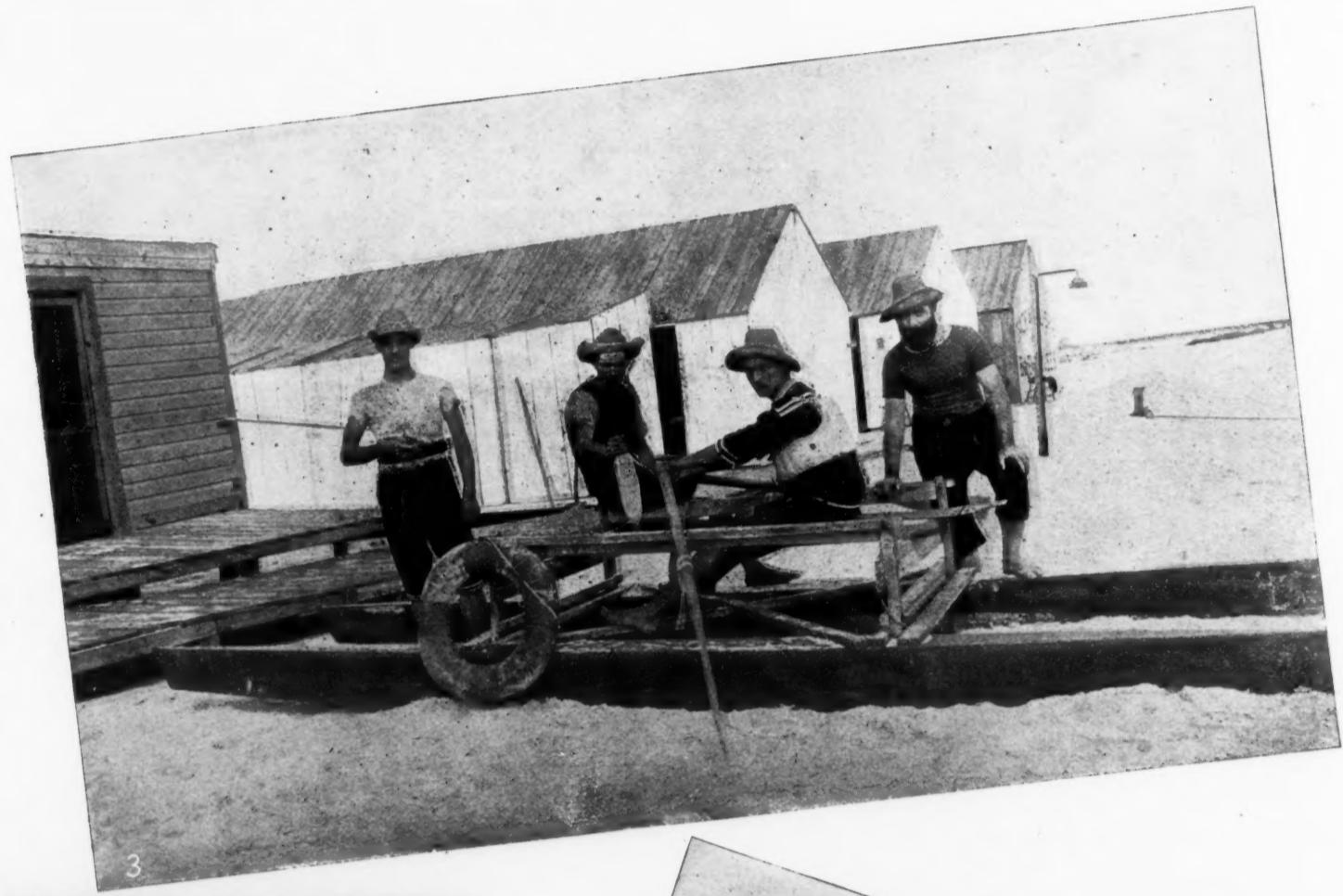


FEEDING THE DUCKLINGS.



A DUCK FARM AT EASTPORT, L. I.—THE AFTER-DINNER BATH.—DRAWN BY J. BECKER.—[SEE PAGE 203.]





1. A PIECE OF ROAD NEAR DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA.—PHOTO BY JOHN C. N. GUIBERT, NEW YORK. 2. ECHO LAKE AND BOAT-HOUSE, TROOST PARK, KANSAS CITY, MO.—PHOTO BY C. H. CLARKE. 3. LIFE-SAVING BOAT AT FAR ROCKAWAY.—PHOTO BY JUSTUS GLOECKNER, NEW YORK. 4. THREE CALIFORNIA BEAUTIES.—PHOTO BY A. ADSIT, BURLINGTON, VT. 5. BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., FROM THE LIGHT-HOUSE.—PHOTO BY H. SZLAPKA, PHENIXVILLE, PA.

## THE CITY OF PEORIA.

THE city of Peoria, which lies on the Illinois River just where it widens into Peoria Lake, about 160 miles southwest from Chicago, has a population of 50,000, and now ranks as the second city in the State. Its growth has been steady from its beginning in 1831. Its site is admirable. The plateau on which the lower city lies rises gradually from the lake, and is bounded by bluffs rising 180 feet above the river. Its drainage is perfect, and it is one of the healthiest cities in the country, its annual death-rate being about eleven in the thousand, while the average of thirty one American cities, with a population of 6,603,000, is twenty-two in the thousand. It is natural that, with its advantages of location and climatic conditions, it should have grown in wealth and population, and attracted many important manufacturing enterprises. Its facilities for manufacturing, especially articles of a bulky, heavy character, are excellent, and it numbers among its establishments large plow-shops, manufactoryes of grain-planter, cultivators—in fact, agricultural implements of all kinds—engines, boilers, electric motors and other electrical apparatus, architectural iron-works, large foundries for every sort of iron-work, saw-mills, large watch factories, knitting works, carriage manufactoryes, etc. Among its prominent manufacturing interests is the Avery Planter Company, an illustration of whose building, situated at the terminus of one of the electric lines, is given on another page. This company manufactures corn-planter, cultivators, and other agricultural implements, and, at the recent State Fair held at Peoria, made a magnificent display of its products.

Peoria being the central as well as the second city in the State, and therefore naturally the distributing point of all articles of consumption for a very large territory, enjoys a very large jobbing trade. The city is especially fortunate, also, in its proximity to an apparently inexhaustible supply of fuel. Coal underlies the whole valley, and the hills and valleys surrounding the city are honeycombed with shafts and mines, and are literally livers of industry for a very large population. As an illustration, good steam coal can be delivered at the furnace-door for fifty cents a ton, and for domestic and home use good screen lump can be had at \$1.25 a ton. The city also has a fine supply of very excellent water. The Holly system has been in use, but the rapid growth of the city has compelled an increased supply, and the new system of water-works has been completed at a cost of nearly \$2,000,000, which, in addition to the supply for household uses, will give the amplest fire protection. The city has a fire department which is splendidly equipped and is a model of efficiency.

The religious and educational development of the city has been marked. The city has forty-seven churches, among which are some of the finest structures in the State. The edifice of the Second Presbyterian congregation is especially fine, being built of granite boulders, showing over 1,000 varieties of stone. The Roman Catholics have a fine cathedral, which has cost \$200,000, and the Baptists and Episcopalians are represented by handsome structures. There are fifteen public schools, including a high school, and eleven parochial schools under charge of the different church organizations. There are also a number of art and scientific associations. The free public library of the city has nearly 45,000 volumes, and is in every respect eminently creditable to the enterprise and liberality of the people. The library building, which is comparatively new, is already proving too small for the purposes for which it was designed. Among the charitable institutions of Peoria are a large and commodious hospital under charge of the Sisters of St. Francis, a public hospital endowed by the citizens, called the Cottage Hospital, and a city hospital under the charge of the municipal government.

Among the religious organizations that have been conspicuous in Peoria in all moral enterprises is the Young Men's Christian Association, whose elaborate and extensive building is supplied with all accommodations that experience has shown to be necessary, including a gymnasium, natatorium, bath-rooms, reading-room, library, lecture-hall, etc. The cost is about \$120,000.

Peoria is lighted with electric lights, and it has nearly thirty miles of electric street-car railway, with as many additional miles of horse-car road, which it is proposed to operate with electricity during the coming year.

The railway facilities of the city are in every way superior. Situated on the Bureau Valley branch of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway, it is also the terminus of the Rock Island and Peoria Railway, giving it direct connections with all points in the West and Northwest. It has also the following roads centring here: The C. C. C. and St. L. Railroad, or "Big 4"; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Iowa Central, Jacksonville and Southeastern, Lake Erie and Western, Peoria, Decatur and Evansville, Terre Haute and Peoria, Toledo, Peoria and Western, and the Peoria and Pekin Union.

It has also water communication with Chicago via the Illinois River and Illinois and Michigan Canal, and with St. Louis and the Gulf via the Illinois and Mississippi rivers.

An industry which promises to prove largely remunerative and add much to the wealth of the city, is the manufacture of brick. The finest clay for brick is found in the vicinity, and many miles of streets are paved with this product.

The city has six national banks and five private banking firms and savings banks. The bank clearings increased from \$41,000,000 in 1886 to \$78,000,000 in 1889. There are in the city seven loan and homestead associations, with an aggregate capital of \$2,000,000. Peoria is the largest internal-revenue district in the United States. There are eleven large spirit and alcohol distilleries, which have a capacity for consuming 35,000 bushels of grain daily. They produced in spirits during the past year 24,800,000 proof gallons, and the amount of taxes paid into the Treasury on this account was \$23,000,000. Of course, owing to the city's railroad advantages, the grain interest is very large. During the past year there was received 1,043,000 bushels of wheat, 13,165,000 bushels of corn, 11,315,000 bushels of oats, with 103,066 barrels of flour; while the shipments for the same time were correspondingly large.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture held its annual State fair at Peoria during the last week of September and the first of October. The average daily attendance at this fair was estimated at from 25,000 to 30,000 persons. The grounds are handsomely laid out and easy of access.

The Peoria Improvement Company, which is composed of

business men, are properly desirous of presenting to the outside world the advantages which their city offers for business and residence purposes. Mr. S. J. Kilduff is the corresponding secretary of the association, and will cheerfully supply any information which may be desired in reference to the city and its claims to consideration. Its real estate has been steadily and legitimately increasing for years, values being based entirely upon solid conditions. Manufacturing sites are eagerly sought after, and yet prices are reasonable—are so, in fact, to such an extent as to afford opportunities not to be found anywhere else by capitalists seeking investment.

The suburban resorts are very largely patronized. The residence portion of the city is beautifully and most elaborately improved. Car lines reach out in every direction, making the more distant residences as conveniently located to places of business as those of the more prosperous and wealthy.

Among the public buildings, the Court House, which is located in the heart of the city, is especially attractive. It cost \$250,000, and is built of stone and regarded as fire proof. It has accommodations for the courts and county officials, a law library, etc. The dome, which rises fifty-three feet above the centre of the building, contains a 4,000-pound bell and a clock with illuminated dials. The approaches to the building are fine, and it is surrounded by grounds 360 feet square. Open-air concerts are given on these grounds during the summer evenings.

The Government building is a handsome stone structure three stories high, containing rooms for the post-office, revenue officials, and courts. Its cost was about \$300,000. The City Hall is a substantial building, with rooms for all the city officials. The jail is also a solid structure, and is built on the most approved plan, while the workhouse, in which there is provision for eighty-five inmates, is regarded as an especially successful institution. The Grand Opera House is a handsome structure, richly furnished and decorated. The entrance is on the first floor, and the exits are so arranged that the building can be cleared in a few moments without confusion. It has a seating capacity of 1,600. Mr. C. F. Baldwin, who is the owner of this building, is also the publisher of one of the leading daily papers, the *Journal*. The city has many other halls suitable for purposes of amusement and instruction. The mercantile buildings throughout the city are notable for their ample proportions and adaptability to the uses to which they are put. A number of fine new buildings are now being erected, notably the Young Men's Christian Association building already referred to. Another conspicuous building is that erected by Woolner Brothers for mercantile uses.

The city is fortunate in having ten parks and public squares, nearly all of which are within easy reach. Street-car lines are being connected with them. Jefferson Park deserves special mention. It embraces thirty-five acres, is well shaded, and is in every way a most attractive resort, having an ample amphitheatre and other buildings, and here the most successful State fairs have ordinarily been held. Well-cared-for roads lead out of Peoria in all directions, extending through a picturesque country, and affording, therefore, most enjoyable drives. Our illustrations elsewhere admirably depict the architecture of the city, but the scenic beauties which surround it, and its charms as a place of residence, no mere touch of pen or pencil can adequately describe.

## JOHN KELLY.

PRINCE of good fellows on the turf is "Smiling Johnny Kelly," and more hands has he shaken on the racing-grounds of America than any other living man, or any dead man, either. For Mr. Kelly has been for many a year an indispensable personage at every race meeting of merit in the East. With all his perverseness—and Johnny Kelly has the gift of getting around to more places in the course of a day than any other per-



JOHN KELLY A FAMILIAR TURF CHARACTER.

son whom you could name—he cannot equal the exploit of that immortal Celtic bird that was in two places at once. So when Saratoga and Monmouth Park are racing on the same days, he cannot favor them both with his sympathetic presence. But all the race-tracks of the East know John Kelly, and know him well. In the years ere the New Jersey Jockey Club opened its pleasant grounds near Elizabeth, and when the horses met at Washington and Baltimore in April and May—before the Brooklyn Jockey Club began racing on May 15th—and when they retired to Maryland and the District of Columbia in October, after the autumn meeting at Jerome Park was ended, John Kelly made the "grand rounds" every year from Saratoga at the North to the banks of the Potomac, and from Gravesend to Long Branch. He has been in the West and South, too. He has seen racing when it flourished most in Kentucky and Tennessee. He has watched the contests of the thoroughbreds in New Orleans, and he has spent months at the Hot Springs of Arkansas, where in the winter

turfmen from all parts of the nation meet to soak out their rheumatism and neuralgia in the healing waters, and fight their battles over again in the friendliest spirit.

Born in the old Ninth Ward of New York, John Kelly was the playmate and chum of Thomas Byrnes, now head of the Detective Bureau of the New York Police Department, and at present Acting Superintendent. Other men to whom middle age has brought wide reputation took part in the boyish sports of Johnny and Tom. The childhood friendship between Kelly and Byrnes has never weakened or grown cold. They are as fond of each other now as when they were lads and took part in many a youthful prank and frolic. Many a long evening do they spend together when Inspector Byrnes can lay aside his most pressing duties and seek a little rest. Both in his boyhood and his earlier manhood, Kelly was a base-ball enthusiast or "crank," as the pat phrase of the day puts it, and gnarled and crooked fingers he has to show to-day as trophies of the sport.

But when he grew older, Mr. Kelly began to take an intelligent interest in race-horses, and it was not long before he abandoned the base-ball field for the race-course. He was on terms of confidence and intimacy with the Dwyer Brothers at the time when the great Brooklyn stable was sweeping everything before it, and the red and blue set the people shouting as the colors were whirled over the finish-line by Luke Blackburn, Hindoo, George Kinney, Miss Woodford, Hanover, Tremont, and many another racer of renown. For several seasons Mr. Kelly, out of friendship to the Dwyers, acted as their commissioner in placing their bets in the ring, and he did not forget to place some of his own as well. But more important missions and responsibilities were to follow. The tremendous growth of book-making made it necessary to have a man of genuine ability, inexhaustible patience, boundless good humor, diplomatic skill, and extraordinary capacity for conciliation and persuasion, to take charge of the book-makers and to manage the business of the betting-ring, in which it is requisite to please not only the clubs and the book-makers, but the great and general public as well. Mr. Kelly has had charge of the betting rings at Gravesend, Jerome Park, and Monmouth Park, and never has any man achieved such success in that sort of work as he has.

It is a department in which there is always friction between the book-makers and the public. Annoying disputes are constantly arising, and only a man of John Kelly's qualities can bring peace and order daily out of strife and confusion. But his big heart is so brimming with kindness that he infects every one around him with his own amiability. He likes to see every one happy, and is willing to take endless pains to lighten the sorrows of the distressed, to console the despairing, and to satisfy the discontented. He is the friend of all who are in trouble. When owners, trainers, or jockeys get into deep water, Mr. Kelly is the first to lend them a helping hand. They all go to him when they want a wrong redressed, a grievance set right, a misunderstanding cleared up. Johnny is always on the side of mercy. He has not the sternness or severity in his nature to advocate rigorous punishments, and he is ever ready to plead for those who are under the ban. His faith in the ultimate reformation of even the sorriest rascal is indeed hard to shatter.

But Mr. Kelly's acquaintances and friendships are by no means confined to the cripples and lame ducks of the turf. The wealthiest and highest of turfmen are always glad to greet him. He knows almost everybody and pretty much everything on the turf, and no man has so many warmly attached friends. Mayor Grant trusts him and confides in him, and his sage and judicious counsel is valued by many members of the city government occupying the most responsible and important positions. Mr. Kelly could have held public office in the metropolis long ago if he had cared for it.

A recent striking illustration of his rare capacity for diplomacy, his exceptional influence, and his effective policy in reconciling jarring interests, was in the settlement of the bitter conflict which was waged between certain keepers of New York pool-rooms and the Monmouth Park Association. These pool-room keepers had become enraged beyond measure against the Monmouth Park officials because these officials had been instrumental in breaking up their illegal business. They had ample resources, and could command plenty of legal aid. They strove in every way, by every device, by every scheme that ingenuity could suggest and unscrupulous energy could execute, to harass the Monmouth Park management, and to ruin the meeting. But for John Kelly's brilliant work in this controversy, the warfare would have put a stop to the racing at Monmouth this season. Monmouth owes him a great debt.

Mr. Kelly has a slight but sinewy figure, and moves about with an alertness and agility that prove his perfect self-mastery. He is never fussy, officious, or obtrusive. His manners are simple but polished, and his unfailing courtesy is the expression of a sincere and noble nature. His glance is quick; he is always prompt and ready for an emergency. He can accomplish a marvelous quantity of work and cover a wonderful amount of ground in a short time. He is clothed by a New York tailor whose reputation is of the highest, and his attire is always of the most artistic cut and in perfect taste. Altogether Mr. Kelly is a singularly agreeable person to look at as well as to talk to, and as he moves hither and thither on the racing-grounds no other man is followed with friendly glances from so many eyes.

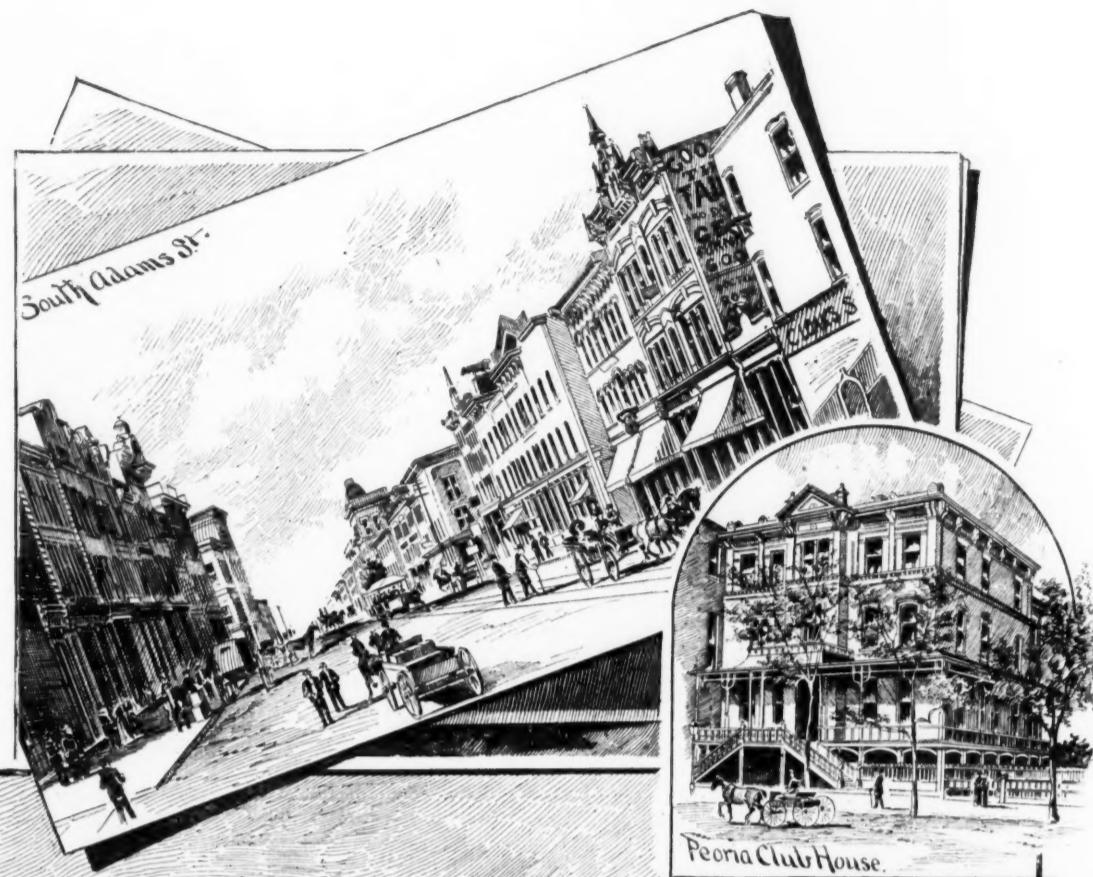
ARTHUR F. BOWERS.

TYPES OF BLUE GRASS BEAUTY.—  
MRS. JEFFREY.

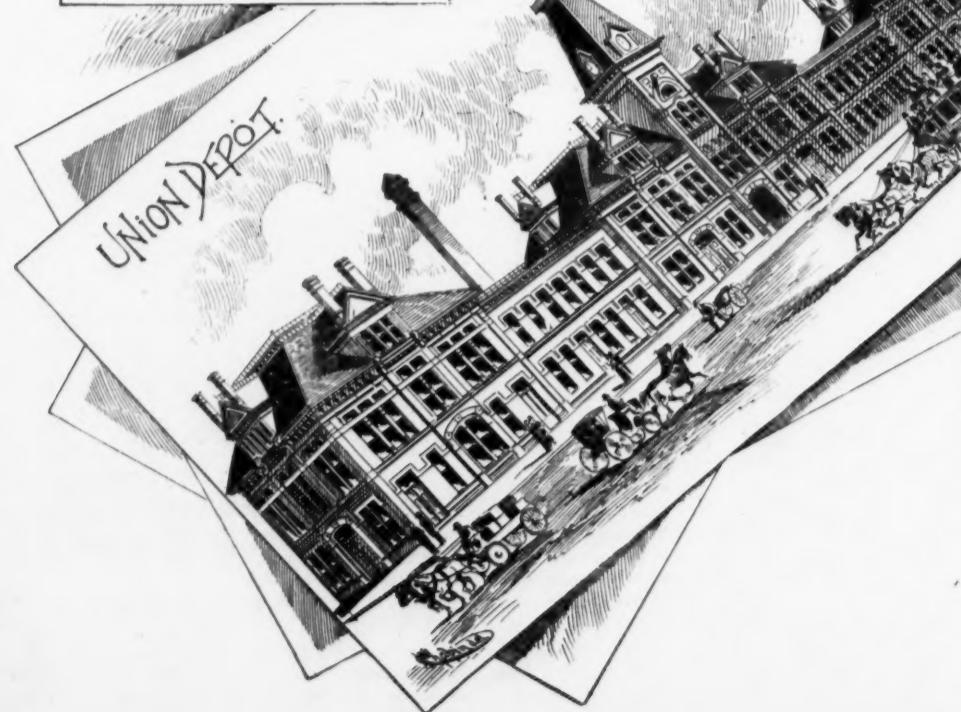
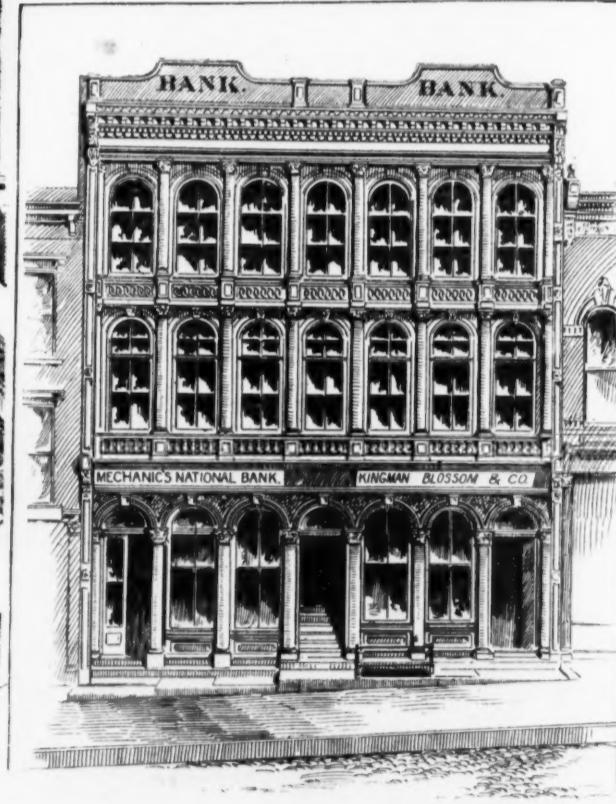
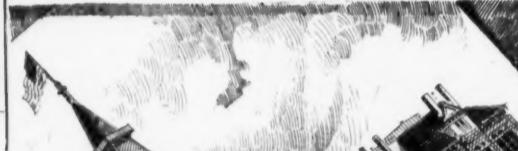
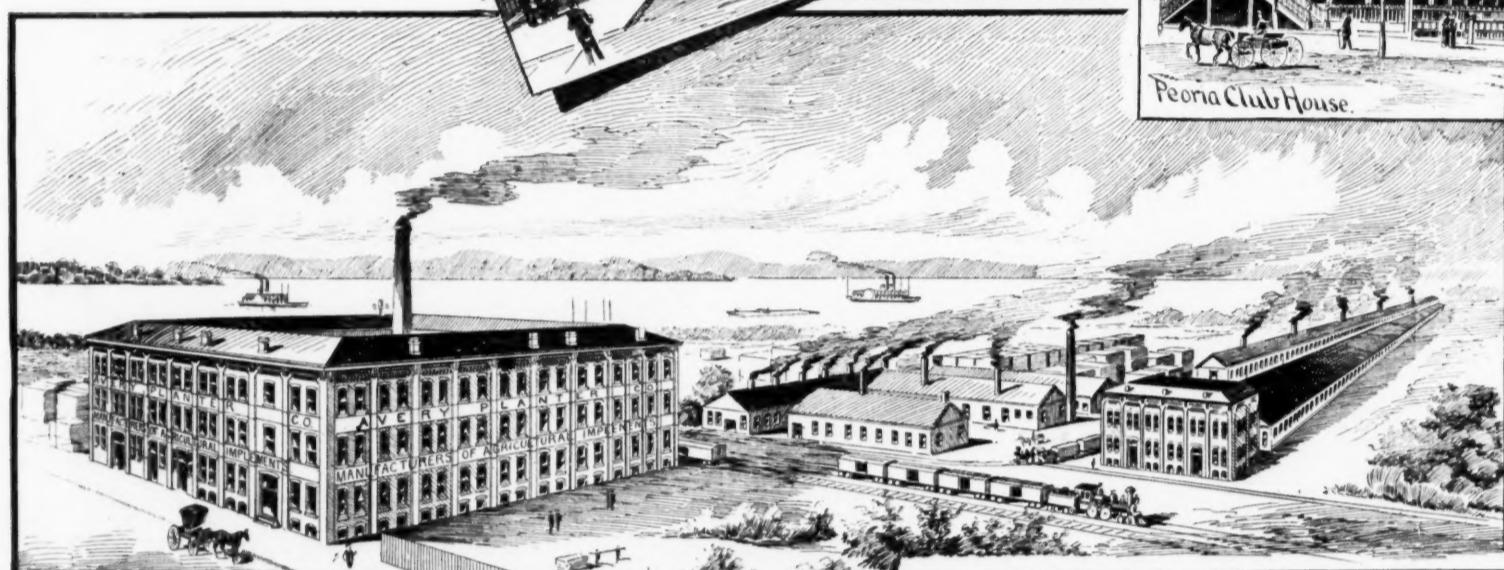
MRS. ROSA VERTNER JEFFREY, whose portrait is given on page 202, is a resident of Lexington, the noted "hub" of the Blue Grass section, and is not only beautiful, but gifted. She has written much for various magazines and newspapers, and published more than one volume of melodious verses. The good fairy presiding at her birth was in a most prodigal mood, it seems, and riches, beauty, and genius were given her. For many years she enjoyed the reputation of being the fairest of the many fair women which the Blue Grass region has produced, and in her elegant home at Lexington, surrounded by a delightful family, she still yields that irresistible charm of cultured manner and attractive presence.

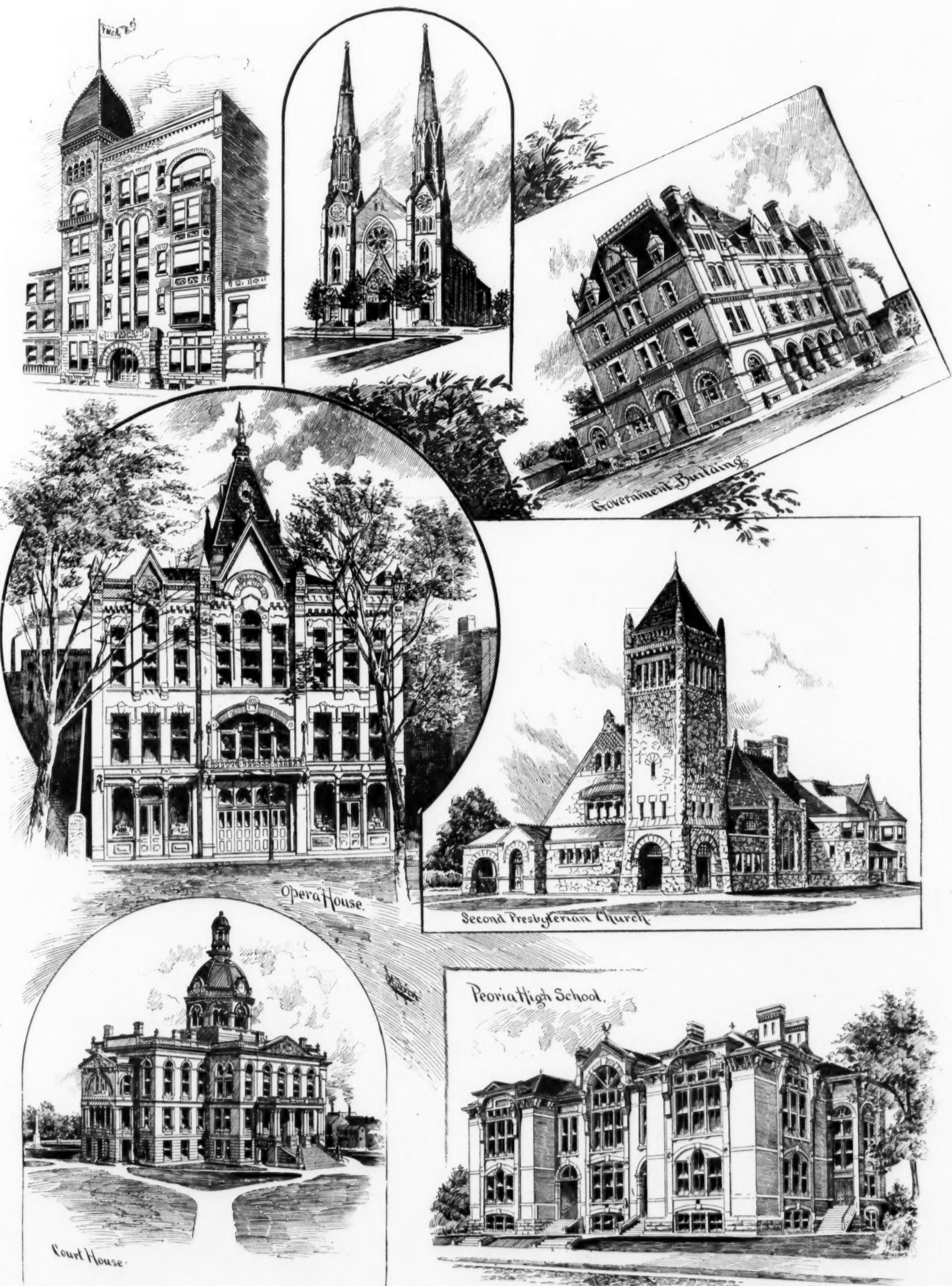


C. F. CLARKE, MAYOR OF PEORIA.



Peoria Club House.



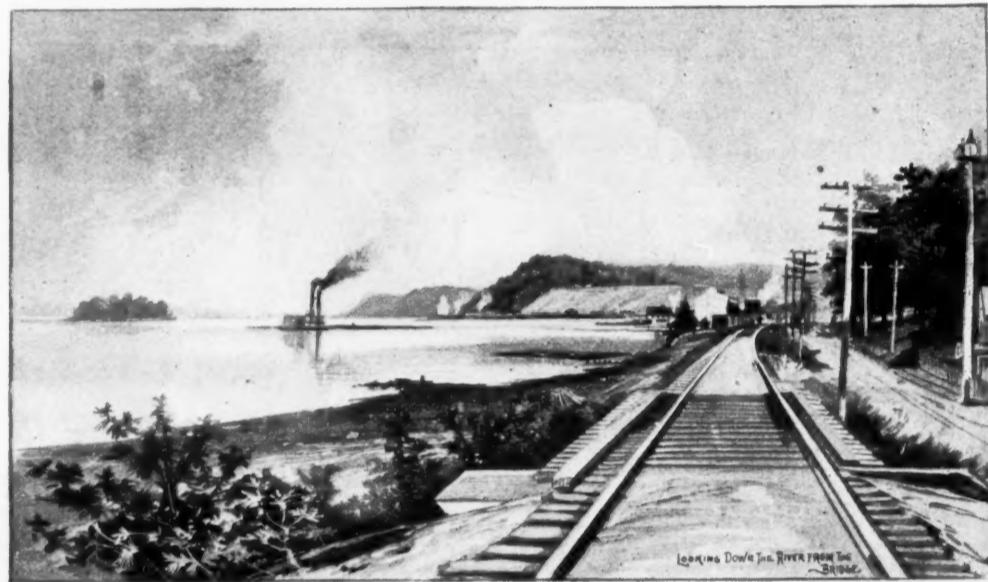




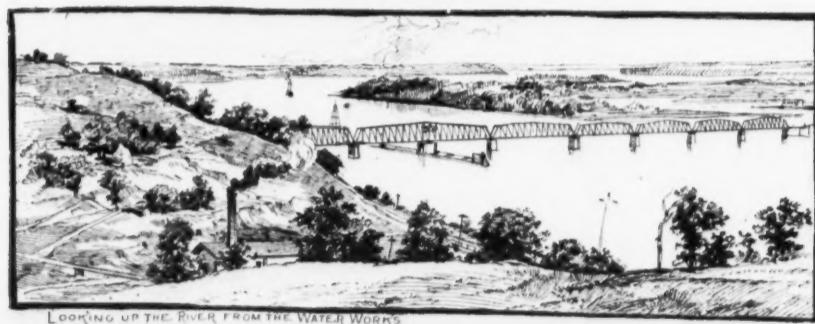
LOOKING DOWN THE RIVER SOUTH OF HANNIBAL.



MISSISSIPPI RIVER FROM DEER PARK



LOOKING DOWN THE RIVER FROM THE BRIDGE.

V. BRAUNHOLD,  
THE LOVERS LEAP.

LOOKING UP THE RIVER FROM THE WATER WORKS.

LOVERS LEAP  
FROM IVE'S HILL.

VIEW FROM CEMETERY HILL.

## WALL STREET.—WHAT IS THE MATTER?

THREE reasons are given for the extraordinary condition of things on Wall Street. I say "extraordinary." Glance at the facts: Evidences multiply that business generally throughout the country is improving; railroad earnings have shown a constant increase from month to month, almost throughout the year thus far; riches are abundant; good investments are desirable, and greedily seized upon; and yet the market languishes, prices fall away, and the liquidation continues. Three reasons are assigned for this anomalous condition of affairs.

I think one might account for it; perhaps all three are in part responsible. First, it might be attributed to the bears. They certainly have been making the most of their opportunity—and opportunities for the depression of stocks have not been lacking this year.

A multitude of events calculated to furnish foundation for bear rumors have occurred, and none have been allowed to go by unnoticed. The indisposition of that eminent financier, Pierrepont Morgan, fear of a strike on the Erie Railroad, the dolesome letter of Chairman Walker, the inharmonious relations of the Trunk lines, the revelations of Atchison's extraordinary methods of increasing its business and floating its securities, the decline in the Villards, in Western Union and other Gould securities, and in the Vanderbilts and other high-priced and gilt-edged stocks, all were made the most of by the bears, who also kept in sight, and constantly harped upon, the fear of tight money.

Second, the liquidation and recent heavy declines in stocks have been charged by some to the direct efforts of the magnates of the Street, who were sick and tired of the failure of Chairman Walker and others to bring competing and contending lines together in an amicable way, and who were determined to force the fight by depreciating properties all along the line, until the recalcitrants squealed. The drop in Gould securities, the decline in the Vanderbilts, as well as in other securities that were supposed to be beyond the reach of speculators, and that were always supposed to be beyond the reach of manipulation, gave support to the theory that pressure was being brought to bear to bring affairs to a crisis and to hasten the long looked for and oft predicted railroad combination or trust.

Third, many long-headed men on Wall Street firmly believe that the fear of tight money is the root of all evil in Wall Street just now. Secretary Windom, in spite of his ill-advised and unfortunate statement that he had rendered all the assistance he could, came promptly to the relief of the market the other day when he offered to redeem the 4½s with interest to August 31st, at his option. The readiness with which he offered this relief was a subject of approving comment, and it was a confirmation to many of the fear that another season of tight money is imminent. Months ago, early in the summer, English financial writers predicted that money would be dear all over the Continent, and possibly in New York, throughout this year. This prediction has recently been repeated, and the autumn demand for money, both at home and abroad, is being felt quite severely.

In this country, too, an enormous number of new enterprises, including many speculative land schemes, have been floated, and these have absorbed millions of dollars that ordinarily seek investment in Wall Street. In England, many of the African and South American speculative schemes have come to naught of late, and the bubbles that have been floated in America must also burst within a year or two. Then, and perhaps not until then, will Wall Street again become the scene of activity and prodigious speculation.

At all events, it is clear that Wall Street no longer leads the business of the country, for that is flourishing, and signs of prosperity, as I have stated, are everywhere manifest. While Wall Street suffers from continued attacks of the bears and continued processes of the severest liquidation, there are many who foresee in existing conditions precisely what their experience discovered several times before when a bull movement was impending.

I thought over two months ago that the time was ripe for a rise in stocks, and still believe that before the close of the year, perhaps much sooner than many persons expect, stocks will rise. I certainly think that they are on as low a level as it is possible to maintain them for any length of time, and that the investor who can now go into the market to buy what he wants and pay for it—particularly if he buys gilt-edged and dividend-paying stocks, or low-priced, well-placed bonds—will make considerable money if he has a little patience and perhaps a little pluck.

A correspondent at Baltimore wants my ad-

vice in reference to the Wisconsin Central incomes, which sold at the beginning of this year at about 60, and have recently declined to about 40. It is true, as my correspondent says, that the Northern Pacific has leased the Wisconsin Central, and that the earnings show a considerable increase; but I never have thought, and do not think at present, that these income bonds, considering what is ahead of them, are worth anything like 60. A great many of them were sold, with other securities of a similar kind, by the Villard syndicate recently, at the time of their liquidation, when tight money compelled it. My correspondent asks: "Would you sell out at the large loss I have sustained or buy a few more, if I find I can do so?" I certainly think that this is no time for any one who can hold his stocks or bonds to sell them. If my correspondent can protect his bonds, I would advise him to do so, and he can "even up." I think, by buying some at a low price and selling all when things begin to move upward, as they eventually must. Of course, if it would require his last ten per cent. to meet the margin, I would not advise him to put that up, for there is still a chance of a drop in the market; but if he has the means to protect his purchase, let him protect it, and trust in the future to bring him out. I have great faith that it will do so.

A correspondent at Madison, N. J., writes regarding an investment of \$600 in stocks. The amount of my correspondent's capital is altogether too small to encourage the idea of going into Wall Street with it. In order to buy anything of consequence he must use all of his money as a margin. Speculation of this kind, as I have repeatedly said, is exceedingly risky—little better than gambling. There are some stocks that pay dividends and are low priced, like Chicago Gas, of which ten or fifteen shares might be purchased for \$600, but brokers do not care for these small orders, and usually pay slight attention to customers who have so little capital. I would advise my correspondent to put his savings in a good mortgage on property with which he is familiar, and where the investment will be free from any speculative feature. It is too small an amount to risk in Wall Street, and everything in Wall Street nowadays is more or less risky.

*Jasper*

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.  
HIS SYMPATHETIC NATURE AND HIS EARLY MISFORTUNES.

THOSE who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

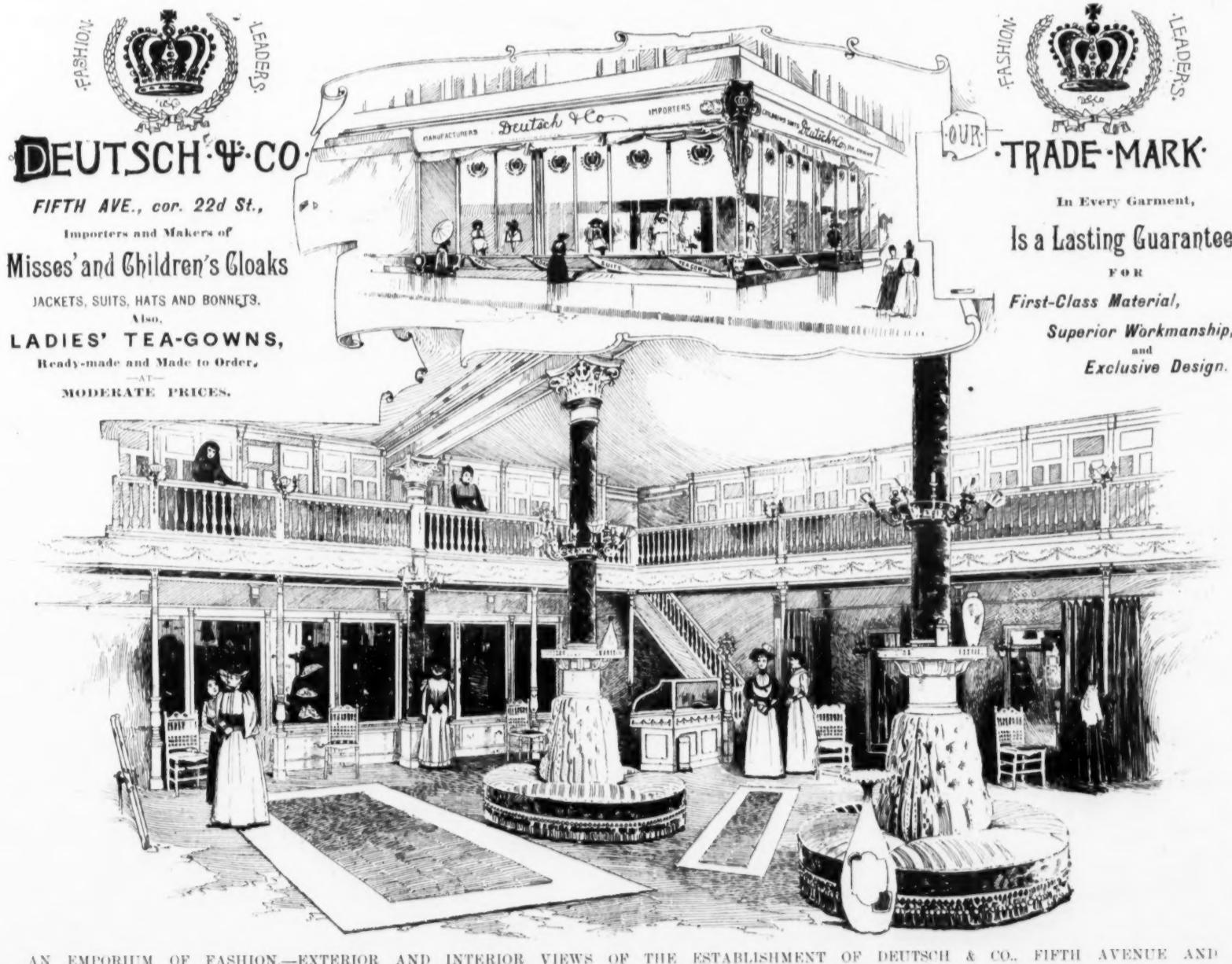
Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were few, to hold the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutledge; and he, in turn, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears running through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe, don't cry'; an' he'd look up an' say, 'I can't help it, Bill; the rain's a-fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a-fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief sometimes is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes, June 28th, 1890: "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who, after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but today she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."



AN EMPIORIUM OF FASHION.—EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR VIEWS OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF DEUTSCH & CO., FIFTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-SECOND STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## THE VISITING IRON-MASTERS.

THE members of the International Iron and Steel Institute seem to have enjoyed immensely their recent visit to Pittsburgh, and their inspection of the great natural resources and manufacturing industries of that locality. They were at the outset captured by the hospitality of the people of the city, and every hour of their stay was filled with delightful experiences. They were particularly impressed by the gush of the inexhaustible oil wells, and the display of the gigantic scale on which the iron and steel manufacture is there conducted. They are also said to have been surprised at the superiority of the railway appliances employed by the Pennsylvania road, especially the track-indicator and dynamometer—the machines used for the purpose of testing the inequality of the rail surface and recording the speed of a train as well as the weight pulled by the locomotive to which it is attached. There can be no question at all that this visit of the English iron-masters to America will be attended by important results.

## HIGH ART IN CAR CONSTRUCTION. A PALACE TRAIN TO WASHINGTON VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE Pullman Palace Car Company has just finished a new vestibule train of parlor cars for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the same is now in service between New York, Philadelphia, and Washington on the Washington Limited Express leaving New York, 10:10 A. M.; Philadelphia, 12:35 P. M.; and leaving Washington on the north-bound trip, 9:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 10:45 A. M. With its completion is presented a perfect example of the luxury and comfort enjoyed by the traveling American. The main interior body of the cars is of beautifully polished maple, with curiously designed brass finishings and velvet hangings, and carpetings of rich brown—these, together with the chairs, lounges, and ottomans, suggest the interior of some Oriental domedile. The smoking room is very unique, as it is a private apartment entirely shut off from the body of the car by double bronzed-leather doors; its interior is of polished oak and trimmings of dark green. The toilet-rooms have every modern improvement, bright with the polish of new nickel. Each car has the daintiest buffet, from which the lightest tempting lunch or a coarse dinner may be served, while speeding along at about fifty miles an hour, without the slightest annoyance whatever.

This train certainly is one of the handsomest links in the chain of fast service maintained by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company connecting our city with the nation's capital.

EVERY systematic housekeeper keeps Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup on hand. Price 25 cents. For pain in the joints, rheumatism and gout, Salvation Oil has no equal. Price 25 cents.

CONNOISSEURS DRINK AFTER DINNER only the celebrated Marie Brizard and Roger Cordials, Anisette, Creme de Menthe, Marasquin or Curacao. T. W. Stemmle, Union Square, N. Y.

EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, MO. UNQUEALED as a health and pleasure resort. Finest Watering Place Hotel in the West.

The waters will *positively cure* all Kidney and Liver Diseases, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, etc.

For handsomely illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. and T. A., "Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo.

USE Angostura Bitters to stimulate the appetite and keep the digestive organs in order.

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, "THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Sore Throat, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. Get the genuine.

## FUN.

MR. GOTHAM—"Do you think Chicago can make the Fair a success?" Mr. Lakeside (of Chicago)—"Um—well, if it ain't a success it'll be such a razzle-dazzling failure that everybody'll want to see it, all the same."—*New York Weekly*.

"JOHNNY, you may give me the name of some wild-flower," said the teacher of botany. Johnny thought a while, and then said: "Well, I reckon Injun meal comes about as near being wild flour as anything I know of."—*Washington Critic*.

BJOHNSON—"Have you bought a ticket to the church fair?" BJones—"Not yet; but speaking of church fairs, what an artful highway robbery that was in Arizona yesterday!"—*Lawrence American*.

IT WOULD DEPEND.—*Mrs. Fiddle*—"Thomas, if you were to meet a Knight of the Bath in English society, how would you address him?" *Mr. Fiddle*—"It would depend on whether it was soap or towels that I wanted."—*Somerville Journal*.

MARRIAGE is not a lottery; it is a raffle. One man gets the prize, while the others get the shake.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

## FINANCIAL.

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